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# TARGET

COMICS

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OCTOBER



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VOL. 9 NO. 8

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WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





# TARGET HITS AND MISSES



Editors' Page

## THE EDITORS WRITE:

Dear Readers:

We have a question for you, Associate Editors. What is a "splash" panel? Is it a picture with water in it, or is it the first picture in one of our stories?

Answer: a splash panel is the first picture in one of our stories. Look to the right: the picture of Kit and Dan in the plane is a splash panel. Our artists usually draw small panels in the stories. But panel #1 may be much larger—it "splashes" all over a half-page or more. The purpose of these pictures is to give you an idea of the story. The splash panel may not be an actual scene from the story. Look at "Gary Stark." Here the artist wants to arouse your interest in the story but not to give away too many details.

Many of you tell us you like to draw. Splash panels are fun for drawing practice. Read our stories. Then see if you can draw better splash panels than our artists. Remember, your picture should make someone want to read the story.

Cordially yours,  
The Editors

## THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading TARGET COMICS. My friends and I find it very interesting. We decided to hold an election for the best comic book of the year. The score ended up ten to one in favor of TARGET COMICS as the funny book of the year.

Faithfully yours,  
Charles Chatalian  
Lawrence, Mass.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am in the sixth grade and I try very hard to pass my grades, but I find time to read your TARGET COMICS.

Most of all I want to tell you what a wonderful job your artists are doing in painting such beautiful pictures. Not only are they beautiful, but so wonderful because you paint pictures that look realistic.

TARGET has been a favorite of mine for over five years and is going to be as long as I can get them.

A TARGET fan,  
Betty C. Brasfield  
Jackson, Tenn.

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

You sure have a swell magazine. The first time I saw TARGET was when I received a February issue from my grandmother on my birthday. I think

it is really good. I not only like the stories in TARGET but the excitement and the colors on the cover and the expressions on the characters' faces.

A faithful reader from now on.

Yours truly,  
Lois Westerfield  
Cleveland, Ohio

\* \* \*

Dear Editors:

I am a TARGET fan. I like TARGET COMICS very much. My favorites are "Gary Stark," "Target and the Targeteers," and "The Cadet."

I am nine years old. I am in the fourth grade. I like TARGET because they do things that don't seem impossible. The drawings are neat. The colors are bright also. TARGET COMICS are interesting too.

I like the sports which "The Cadet" does. Again I'll say TARGET COMICS are my favorite comics.

A TARGET fan,  
Norman Glynn Williams  
Marion, Ala.

\* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

After reading your May issue of TARGET COMICS, I have only one "gripe." On the Editors' page, the readers that write into you praise only "The Cadet," "The Chameleon," "Gary Stark," and "The Targeteers." Nobody gives

credit to Milt Hammer and his cartoons. They afford enjoyment in between the other adventure stories. I'm not saying that the others aren't O.K., but I think more and more credit should be given to Milt Hammer. I myself am interested in cartooning and would appreciate it if one of your cartoonists would send me one of their original drawings.

Yours for a better comic,  
Tom Shay  
Philadelphia, Pa.

*We can't send you any originals, Tom, as they all go into the printing of our book.*

\* \* \*

Dear Sir:

All my friends on our block never miss an issue of TARGET. I am the secretary of our club and the fellows nominated me to write to you. Your cover is easily distinguished from the other comic books by the bright colors on it. It stands out from the rest. We never have trouble finding it.

Our favorite character is Kit Carter, who is always trying to help others. We also enjoy Art Helfant's comic characters. "Target and the Targeteers" we like because of the action-packed adventure. Keep up the good work.

A TARGET fan,  
Dick Worthing  
St. Louis Park, Minn.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO TARGET, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

Printed in the U.S.A.



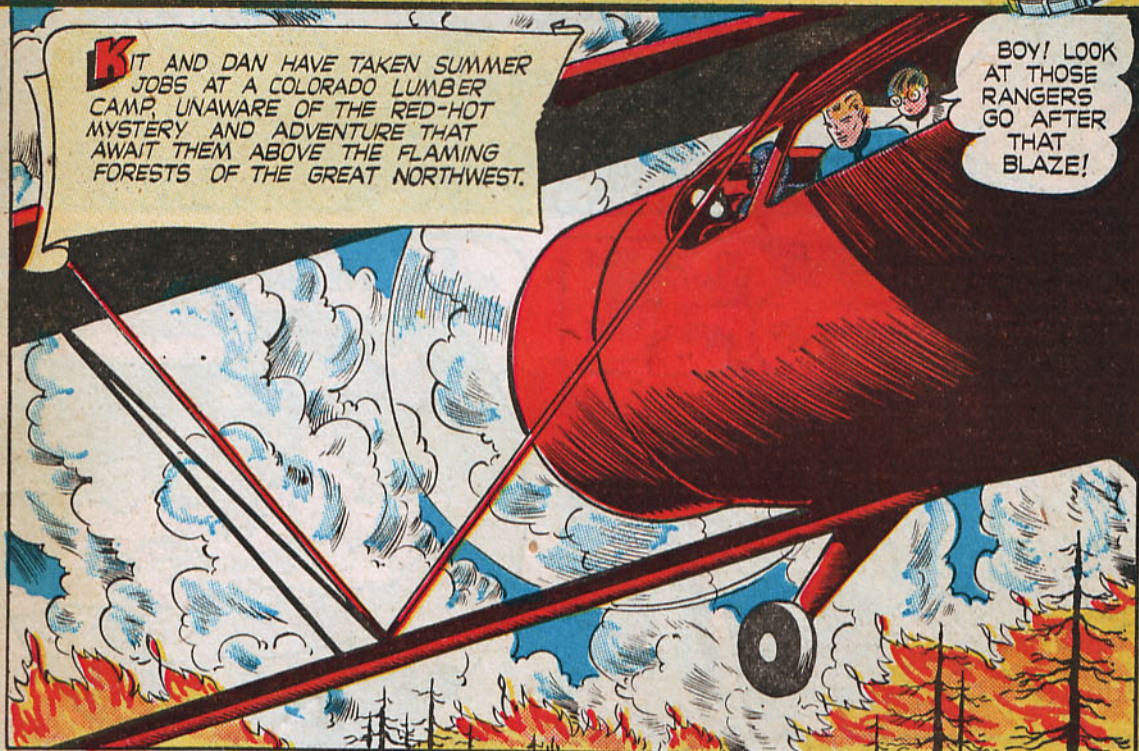
# THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



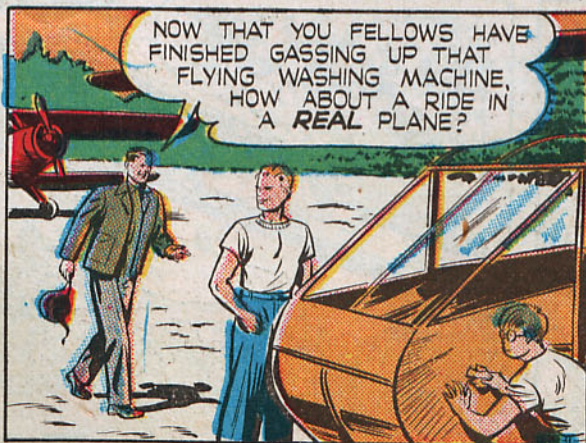
**K**IT AND DAN HAVE TAKEN SUMMER JOBS AT A COLORADO LUMBER CAMP, UNAWARE OF THE RED-HOT MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE THAT AWAITS THEM ABOVE THE FLAMING FORESTS OF THE GREAT NORTHWEST.

BOY! LOOK AT THOSE RANGERS GO AFTER THAT BLAZE!



*The CADETS HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO SERVICE THE LUMBER COMPANY'S HELICOPTER AT A TINY AIRFIELD SHARED WITH TAD SIMMS OF THE U.S. FOREST RANGERS' PATROL.*

NOW THAT YOU FELLOWS HAVE FINISHED GASSING UP THAT FLYING WASHING MACHINE, HOW ABOUT A RIDE IN A **REAL** PLANE?



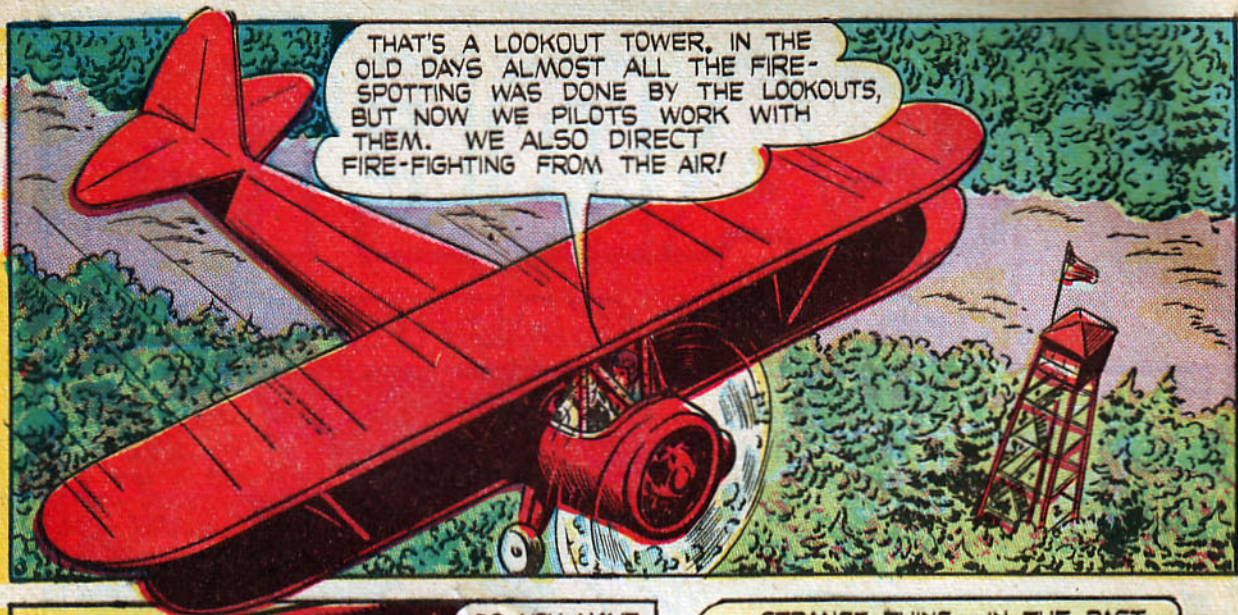
THANKS, TAD-- I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE IN ONE OF THOSE FIRE-SPOTTING PLANES!

I HAVE THE SAME **BURNING** AMBITION. LET'S GO!



Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager  
Katharine Urban, Story Editor; Mel Cummin, Art Director



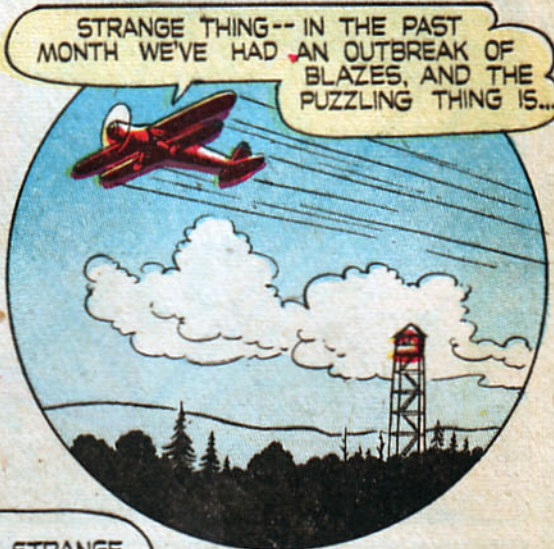


THAT'S A LOOKOUT TOWER. IN THE OLD DAYS ALMOST ALL THE FIRE-SPOTTING WAS DONE BY THE LOOKOUTS, BUT NOW WE PILOTS WORK WITH THEM. WE ALSO DIRECT FIRE-FIGHTING FROM THE AIR!



YOU RANGERS DO A GREAT JOB. I GUESS NOT MANY FOLKS REALIZE THAT ONE-THIRD OF THE UNITED STATES IS FOREST LAND.

DO YOU HAVE MANY FIRES IN THIS AREA, TAD?

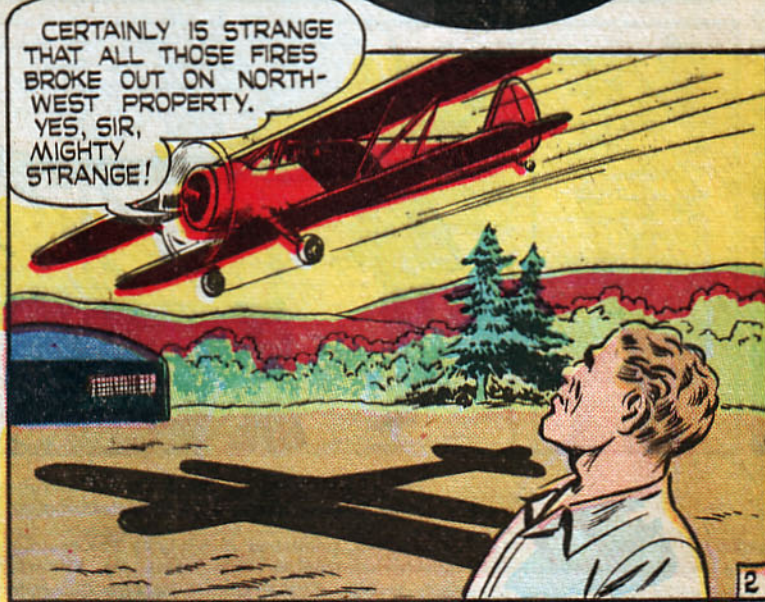


STRANGE THING-- IN THE PAST MONTH WE'VE HAD AN OUTBREAK OF BLAZES, AND THE PUZZLING THING IS...



**EVERY FIRE HAS BROKEN OUT ON PROPERTY BELONGING TO THE NORTHWEST LUMBER COMPANY!**

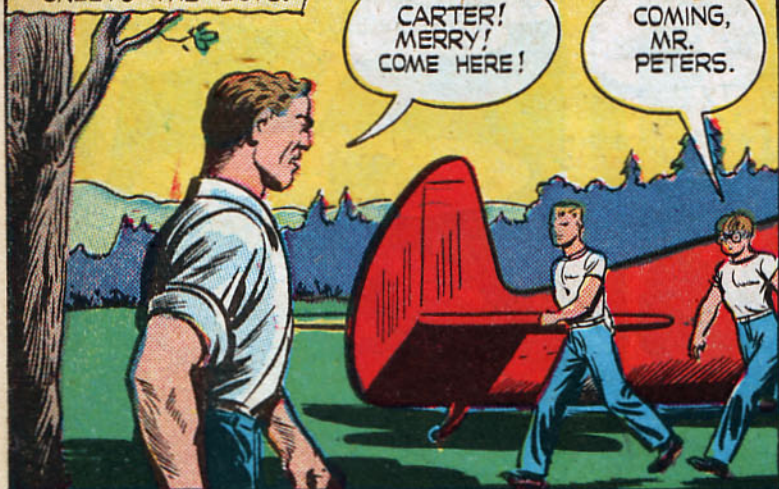
HOLY HEMLOCK! THAT'S OUR OUTFIT!



CERTAINLY IS STRANGE THAT ALL THOSE FIRES BROKE OUT ON NORTHWEST PROPERTY. YES, SIR, MIGHTY STRANGE!



THE FOREMAN OF THE NORTHWEST LUMBER COMPANY GREETES THE BOYS.



CARTER!  
MERRY!  
COME HERE!

COMING,  
MR. PETERS.

WHAT'S  
THE IDEA--  
TAKING A  
JOY-RIDE WHEN  
YOU'VE GOT  
WORK TO  
DO!?

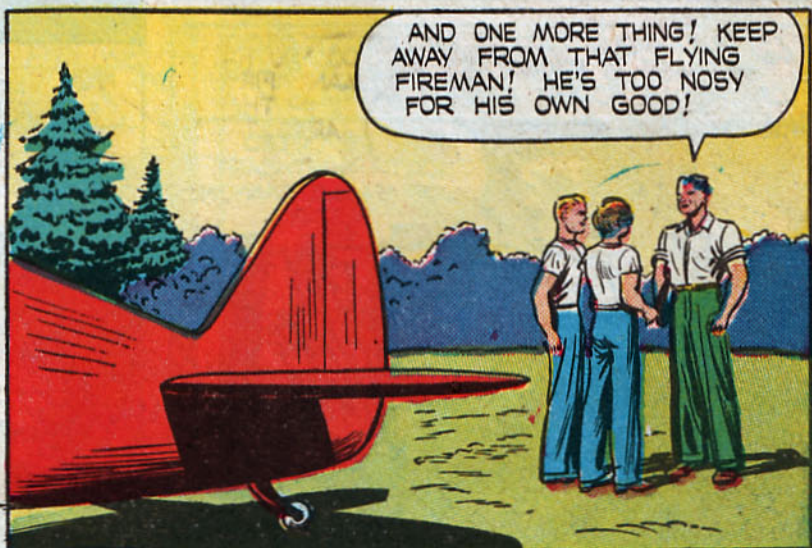
BUT, MR. PETERS--  
WE WERE  
FINISHED GASS-  
ING UP THE  
'COPTER WHEN  
WE LEFT.  
WE WERE  
GONE ONLY--



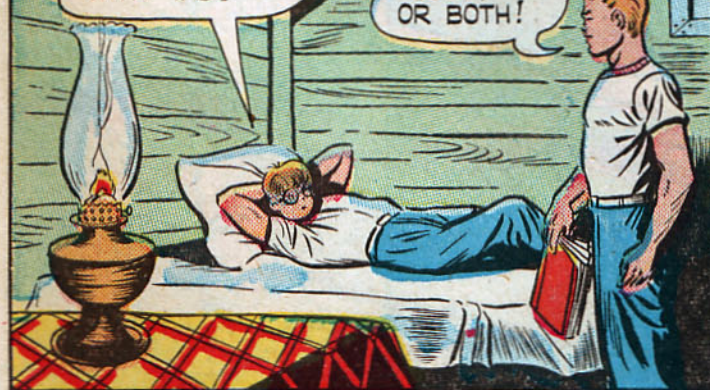
SKIP THE EXCUSES! HERE-  
AFTER WHEN YOU FINISH A  
JOB, REPORT TO ME. I'LL  
GIVE YOU ANOTHER ONE--  
UNDERSTAND?



AND ONE MORE THING! KEEP  
AWAY FROM THAT FLYING  
FIREMAN! HE'S TOO NOSY  
FOR HIS OWN GOOD!



That NIGHT... WONDER  
WHY  
PETERS GOT SO MAD  
JUST BECAUSE WE  
TOOK THAT RIDE  
WITH TAD?



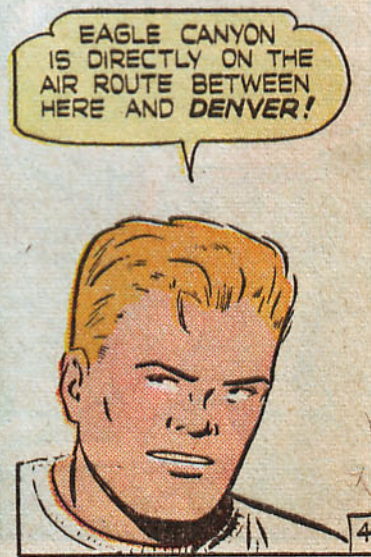
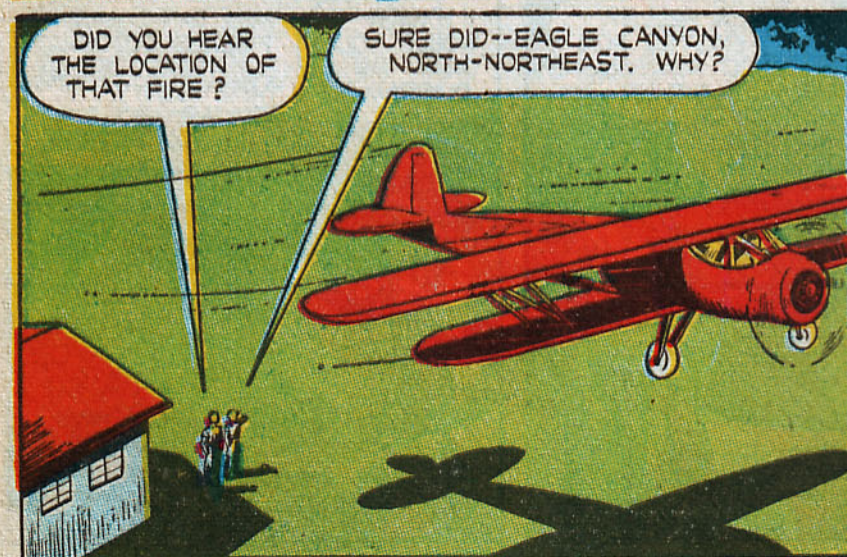
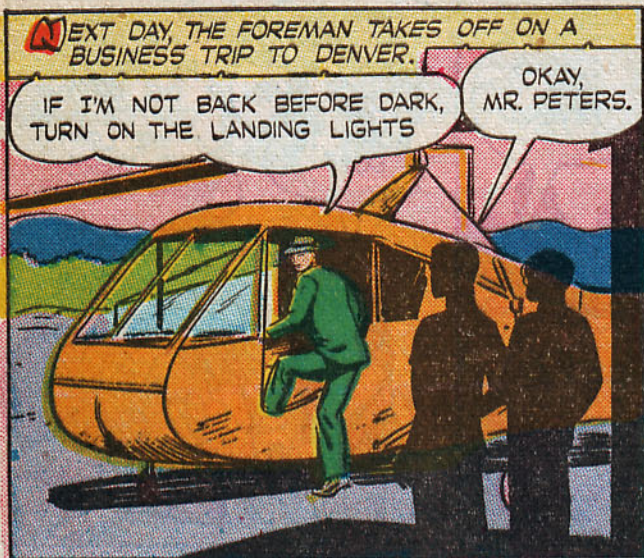
WHEN A FELLOW  
GETS EXCITED FOR  
NO GOOD REASON, HE'S  
USUALLY EITHER  
SCARED OR  
GUILTY--  
OR BOTH!

H'MMM--  
WOULD YOU  
DRAW ME A  
DIAGRAM?

WELL, DAN, I HAVEN'T  
FIGURED OUT WHAT--  
BUT THERE'S SOME-  
THING PLENTY  
PECULIAR ABOUT  
OUR FRIEND PETERS.

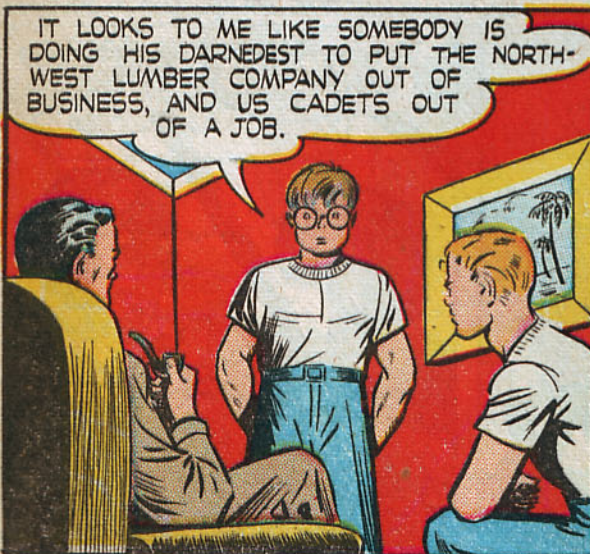
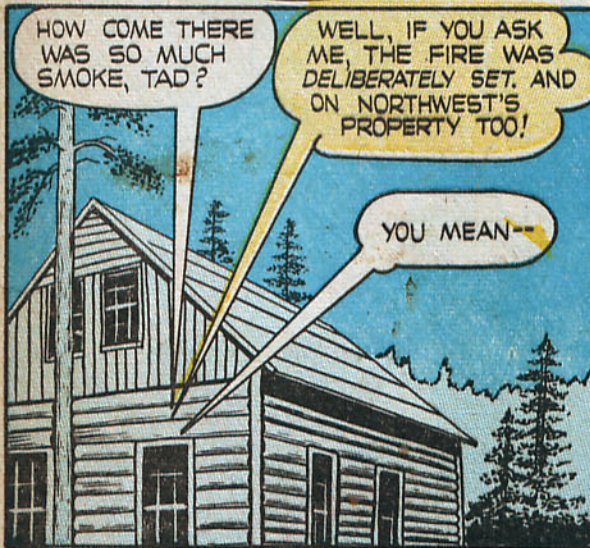
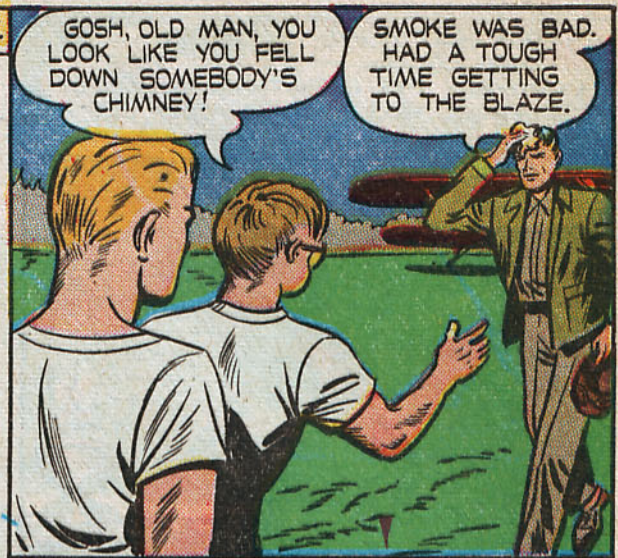
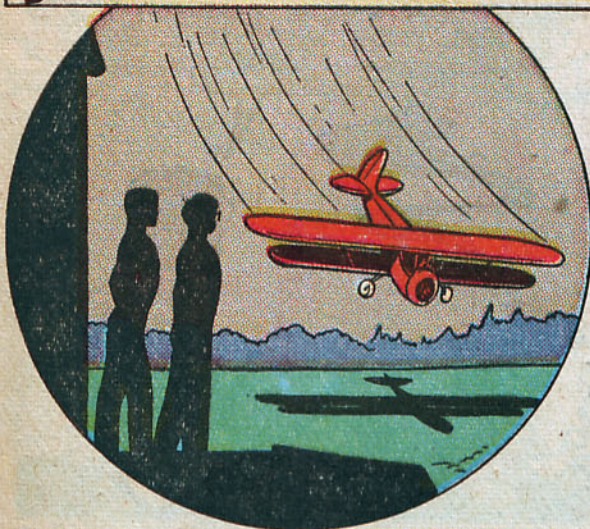








SEVERAL HOURS LATER, THE RANGER RETURNS.



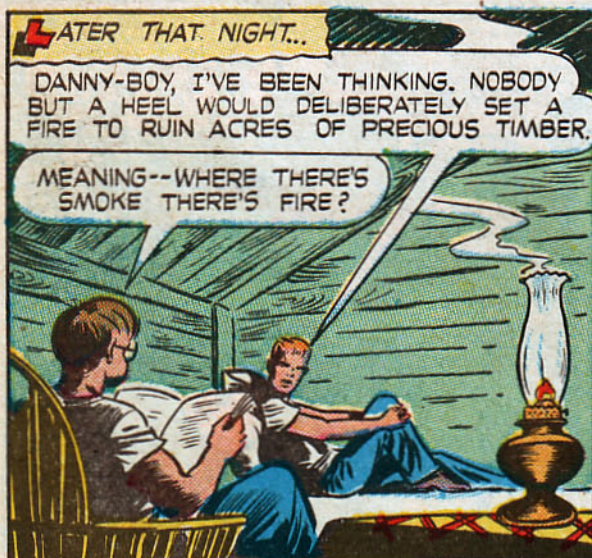
Q 2 What device is often used by an Army or Navy to conceal its activities? Hint above.



LATER THAT NIGHT...

DANNY-BOY, I'VE BEEN THINKING. NOBODY BUT A HEEL WOULD DELIBERATELY SET A FIRE TO RUIN ACRES OF PRECIOUS TIMBER.

MEANING--WHERE THERE'S SMOKE THERE'S FIRE?

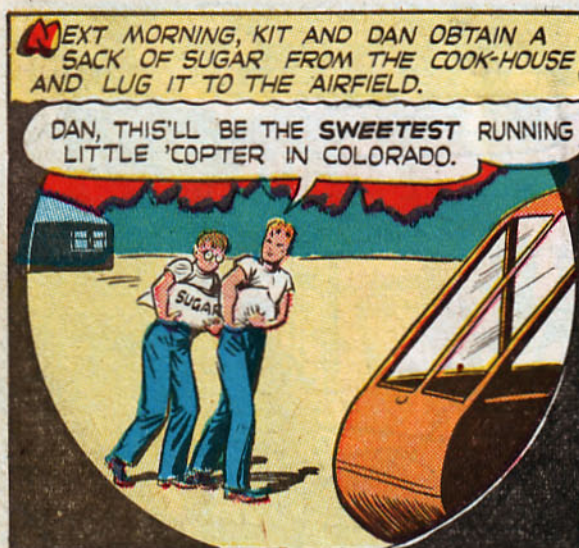


EXACTLY. AND TO PROVE MY POINT, I'VE FIGURED OUT A PLAN THAT MAY TRIP UP THE HEEL WHO'S RESPONSIBLE. GIVE A LISTEN.



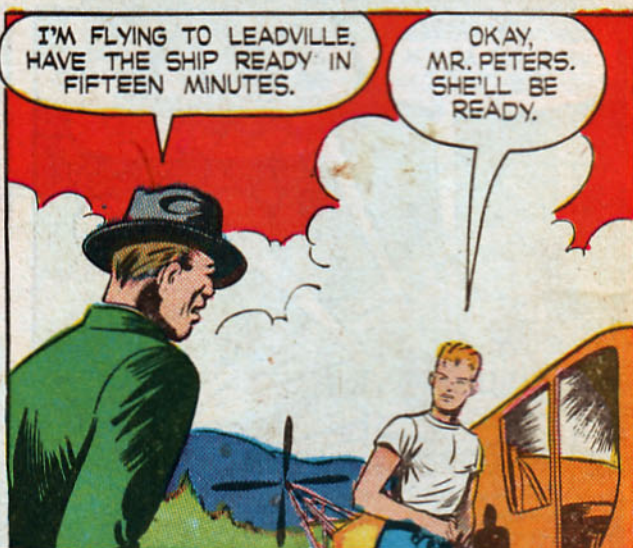
NEXT MORNING, KIT AND DAN OBTAIN A SACK OF SUGAR FROM THE COOK-HOUSE AND LUG IT TO THE AIRFIELD.

DAN, THIS'LL BE THE SWEETEST RUNNING LITTLE 'COPTER IN COLORADO.



I'M FLYING TO LEADVILLE. HAVE THE SHIP READY IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

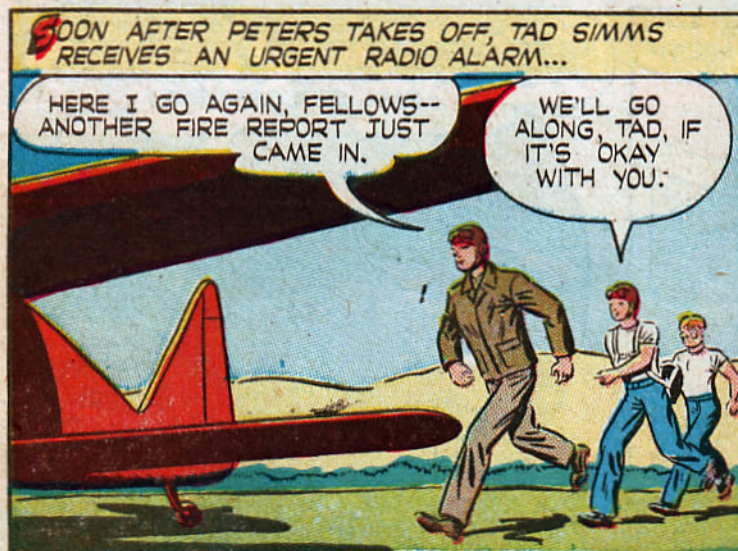
OKAY, MR. PETERS. SHE'LL BE READY.



SOON AFTER PETERS TAKES OFF, TAD SIMMS RECEIVES AN URGENT RADIO ALARM...

HERE I GO AGAIN, FELLOWS-- ANOTHER FIRE REPORT JUST CAME IN.

WE'LL GO ALONG, TAD, IF IT'S OKAY WITH YOU.



BUT I THOUGHT PETERS DIDN'T WANT--

YOU'LL UNDERSTAND LATER, TAD.





IT'S A BAD BLAZE,  
BUT THOSE BOYS DOWN  
THERE'LL SOON HAVE  
IT UNDER CONTROL.

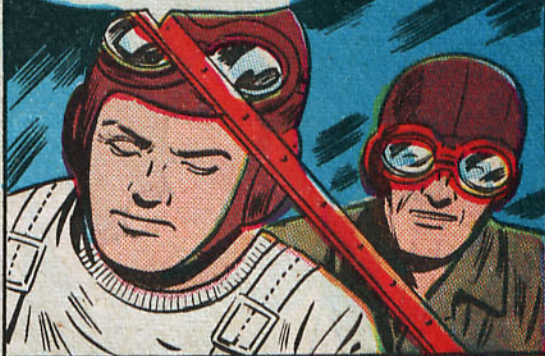
THE OLD HOOK-AND-  
LADDER WAS NEVER  
LIKE THIS.



HALF-HOUR LATER...

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
RANGERS HAVE GOT  
'ER LICKED-- NOW LET'S  
START LOOKING FOR  
THAT HELICOPTER!

HELICOPTER?  
WHAT DO  
YOU MEAN,  
KIT?



IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, TAD, WE'LL  
FIND PETERS' HELICOPTER DOWN--  
NOT TOO FAR AWAY!



MYSTIFIED, TAD AGREES TO MAKE A  
RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT TO LOCATE THE  
'COPTER. A FEW MILES NORTH OF THE FIRE SCENE..

WELL, I'LL BE JIGGERED!  
YOU'RE RIGHT, KIT--  
THERE'S THE 'COPTER  
BELOW US!

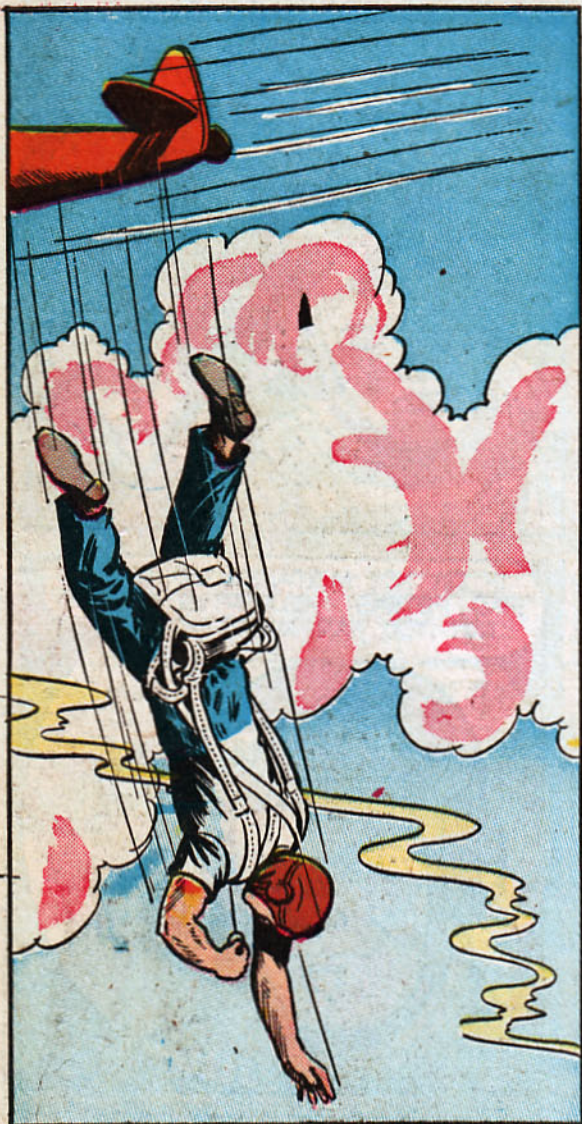


BUT WE CAN'T LAND  
HERE, KIT. THE FOREST  
IS TOO DENSE.

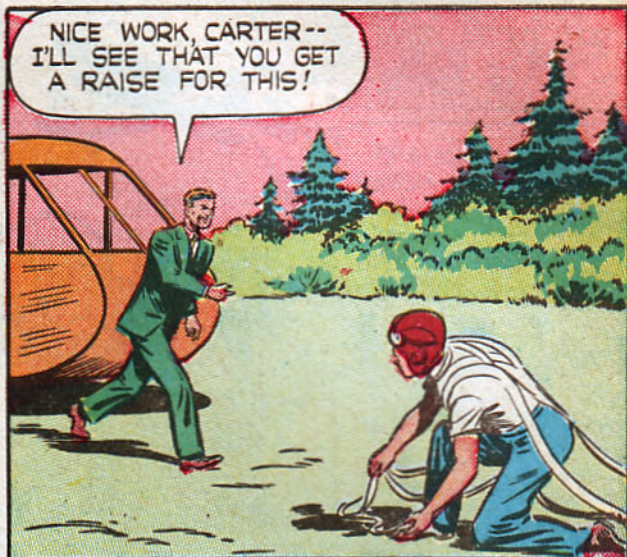
WHEN YOU  
FIND A PLACE,  
JOIN ME.  
I'M GOING TO  
JUMP NOW!



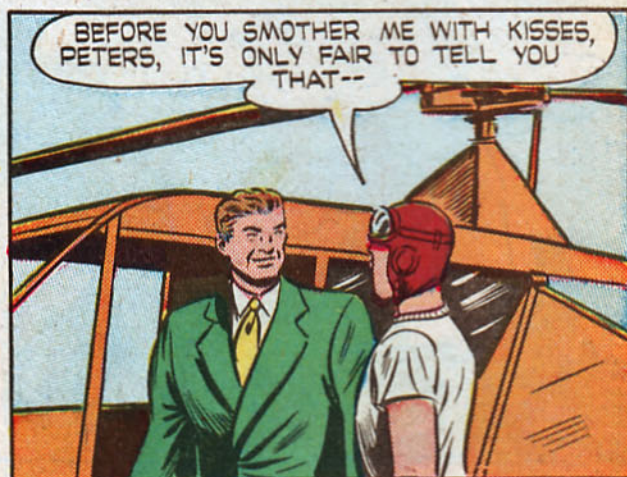




...YOUR MOTOR KONKED OUT  
BECAUSE I PUT SUGAR IN YOUR  
GAS TANK--AND THAT I'M HOLDING  
YOU FOR ARREST AS A DANGEROUS  
FIREBUG!



NICE WORK, CARTER--  
I'LL SEE THAT YOU GET  
A RAISE FOR THIS!



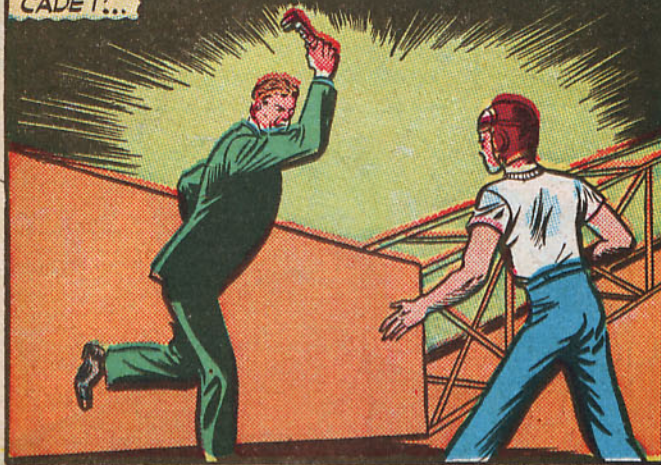
BEFORE YOU SMOTHER ME WITH KISSES,  
PETERS, IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU  
THAT--



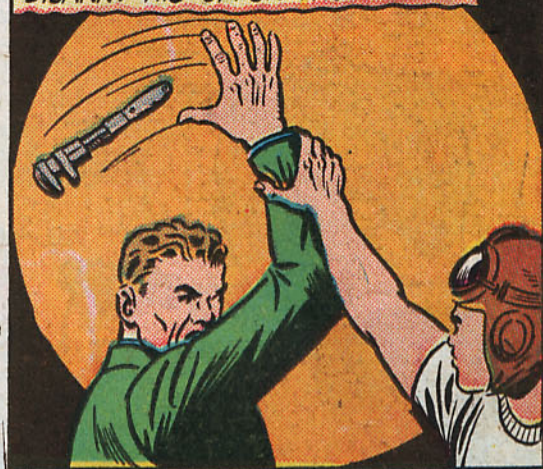
WHY, YOU MEDDLING SMART ALECK!  
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW DANGEROUS I AM!!



THE BURLY FOREMAN HURLS HIMSELF AT THE CADET...



...BUT KIT CALLS UPON DAUNTON-LEARNED KNOWLEDGE OF JUDO TO DISARM HIS OPPONENT.



**SMAACK!**



I'LL CONSIDER YOUR ATTACK ON ME A CONFESSION, PETERS, BUT IF THE RANGERS NEED FURTHER EVIDENCE--

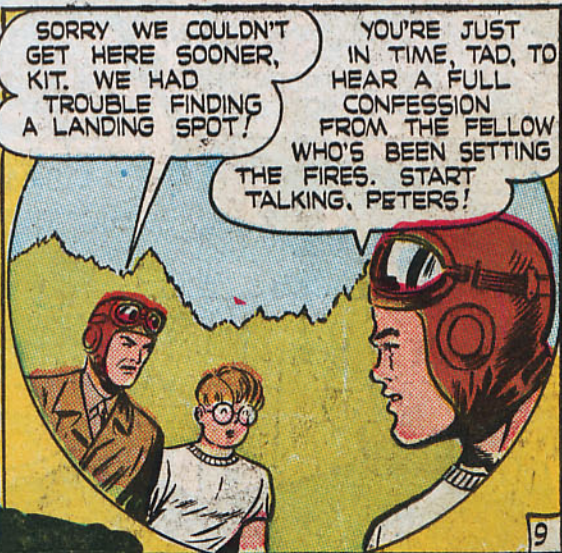


-- I'M SURE THESE EMPTY "BALLAST" TANKS ARE PROOF ENOUGH. THEY CERTAINLY HAVE A STRONG ODOR OF KEROSENE!



SORRY WE COULDN'T GET HERE SOONER, KIT. WE HAD TROUBLE FINDING A LANDING SPOT!

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, TAD, TO HEAR A FULL CONFESSION FROM THE FELLOW WHO'S BEEN SETTING THE FIRES. START TALKING, PETERS!





OKAY, OKAY, I DID IT! I SET FIRE TO KEROSENE-SOAKED RAGS AND TOSSED 'EM OUT ON NORTHWEST PROPERTY.

BUT WHY? YOU'RE FOREMAN OF THE NORTHWEST COMPANY--

YEAH, BUT I'M HEAD OF A RIVAL OUTFIT TOO! WE PLANNED TO PUT NORTHWEST OUT OF BUSINESS AND TAKE OVER THEIR NEWSPRINT CONTRACTS!



WELL, YOUR HIGH-FLYING DAYS ARE OVER FOR A WHILE, PETERS. YOU'LL BE STRICTLY EARTHBOUND IN A NICE CELL!



*A week later...*

SO LONG, BOYS. YOU DID A FINE JOB, KIT. I NEVER DREAMED THAT PETERS WAS THE FIREBUG!

THANKS, TAD, AND SO LONG.

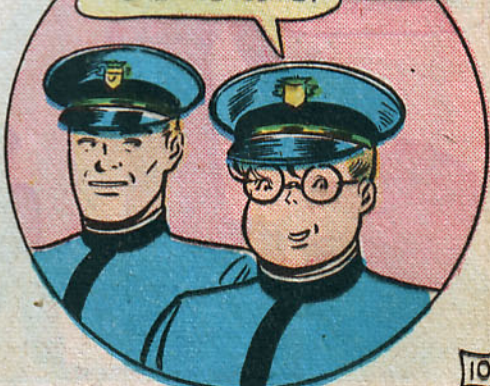


I WAS JUST THINKING, DAN. MEN LIKE TAD SIMMS DO A GREAT JOB OF PROTECTING OUR NATIONAL FORESTS.

RIGHT, KIT! THE LOOKOUT TOWERS, THE RADIO NETWORK, ALL THAT FLYING TACKLE THEY USE-- HEY! WHAT AM I SAYING?



FLYING TACKLE! A BRAND-NEW FOOTBALL SEASON JUST AROUND THE CORNER! DEAR OLD DAUNTON, HERE WE COME!







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TWO KINDS.

WITH 5% DDT

... for dogs. Kills fleas and lice quick. Keeps fleas off 5-7 days. Many home uses.

OR WITH ROTENONE

... for cats, dogs. Quickly kills fleas, lice. Kills fleas when put on a single spot. Pre-war formula.

EITHER KIND: 25¢ & 50¢

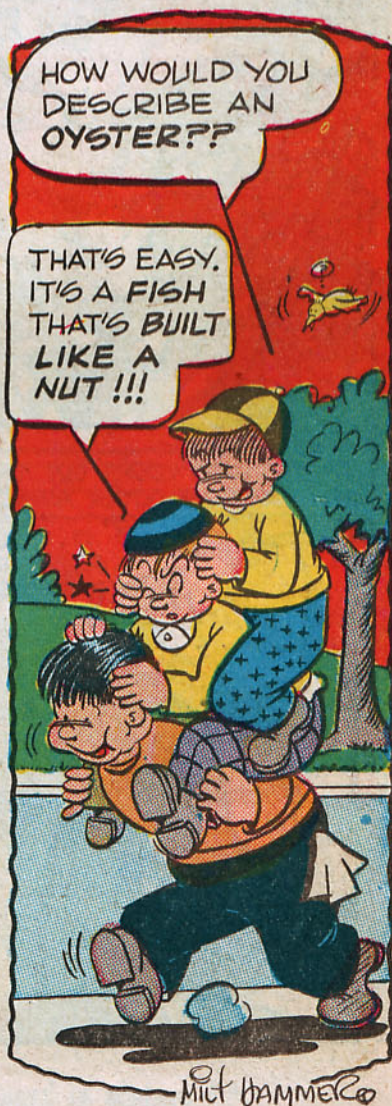
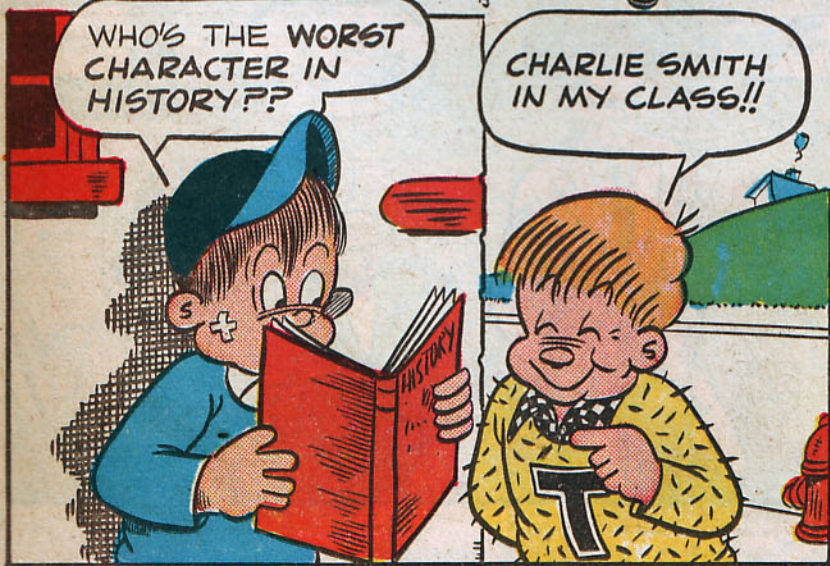
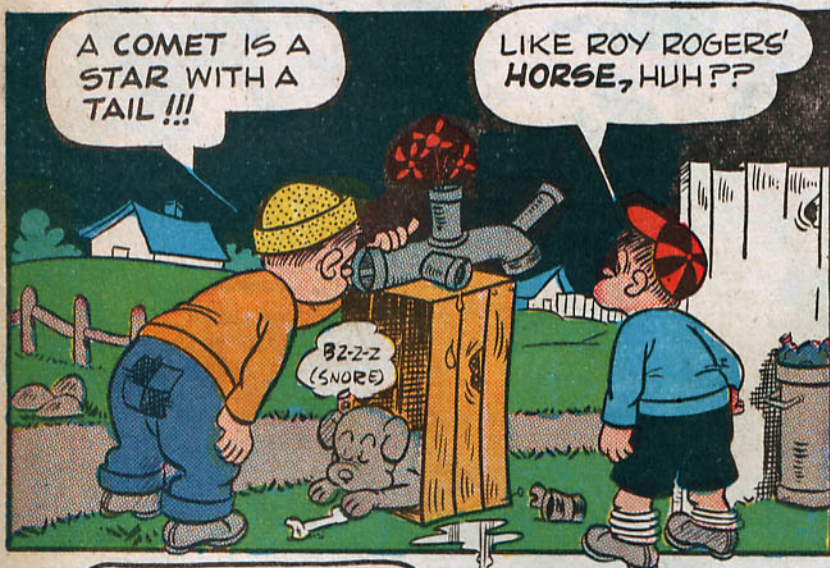


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# TARGET

## AND THE TARGETEERS

Niles Reed, Tom Brown, and Dave Foster are not super-mortal heroes! They are just three brave trouble-shooters. Their suits, with aim-attracting chest targets, offer one great protection. Flexible metal bullet-proof vests are concealed beneath the targets!



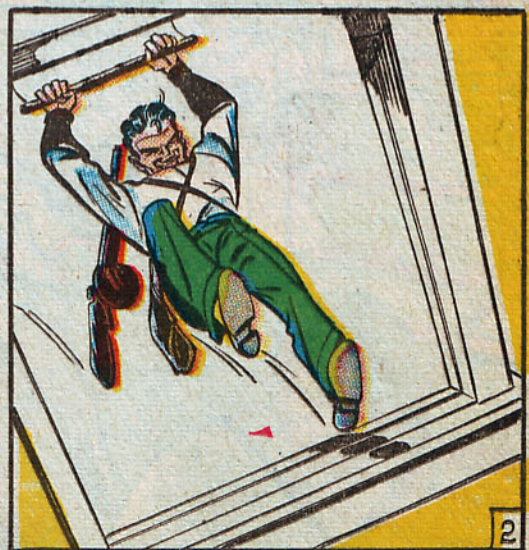
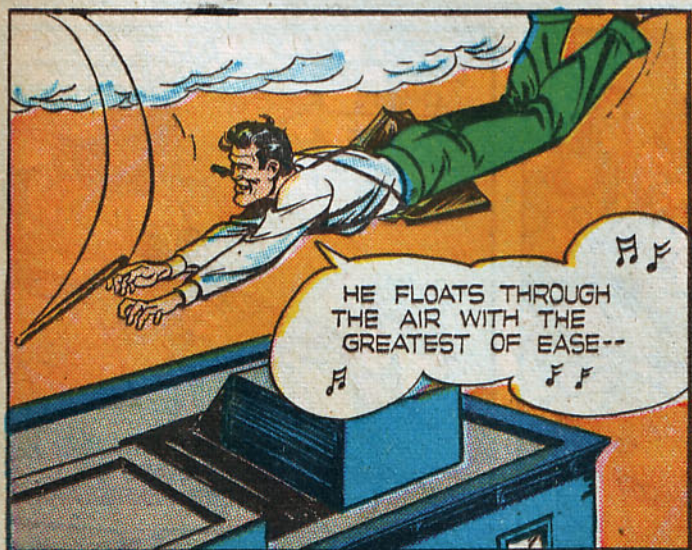
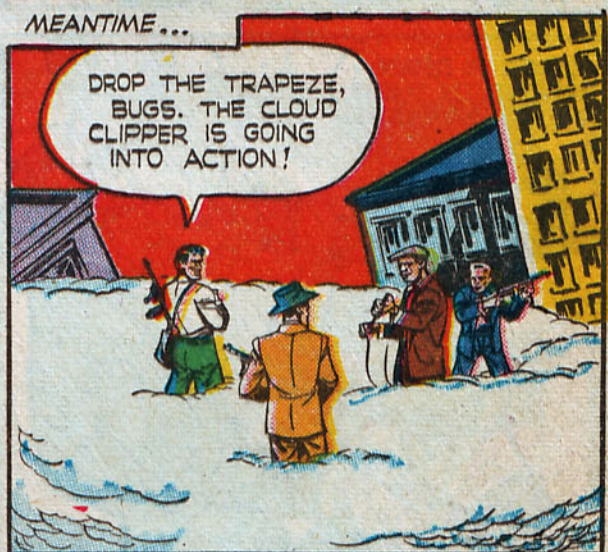
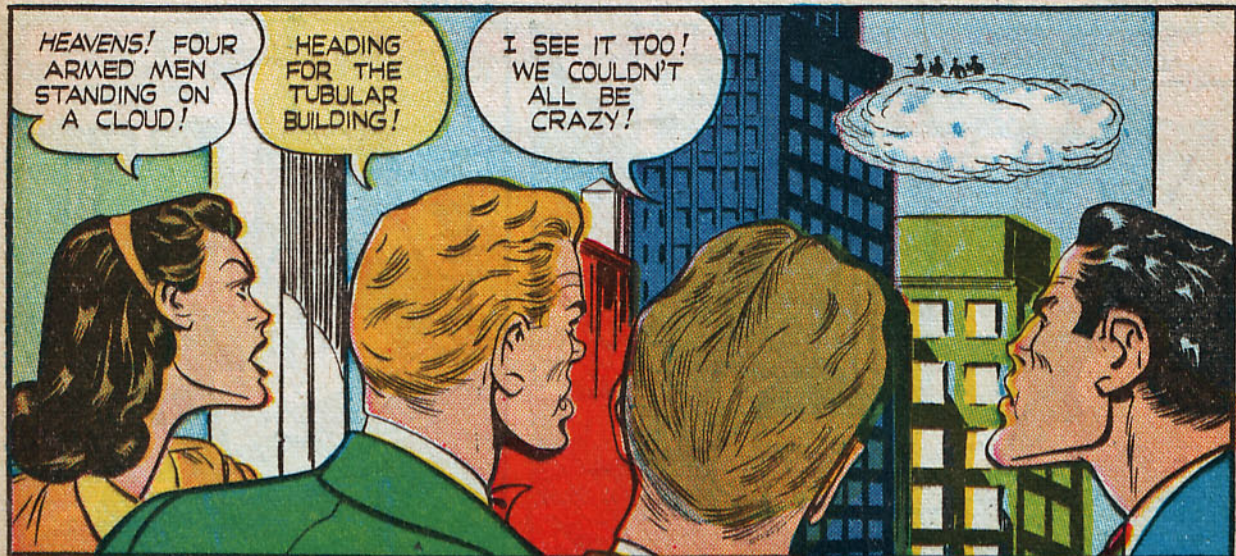
*The SKY'S THE LIMIT*  
WHEN NILES REED AND  
HIS TARGETEERS BATTLE  
A GANG OF JEWEL ROBBERS  
HEADED BY "THE CLOUD  
CLIPPER!"

NILES REED LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW OF THE  
TROUBLE-SHOOTER AGENCY...

IT COULDN'T BE  
POSSIBLE! AM I  
SEEING THINGS?

WHAT IS  
IT, NILES?





Q 5 What part of speech is the word "standing" as used in picture 1?



INSIDE THE OFFICE OF THE  
ACME JEWEL COMPANY...

PARDON  
ME, SIR. IS THIS  
THE ACME JEWEL COMPANY, OR  
DOES MY GREED DECEIVE ME?

W-WHAT? HOW  
DID YOU GET IN  
HERE?

YOU'LL HAVE  
TO LEAVE. THIS  
SHOWROOM  
IS PRIVATE!

IN THAT CASE, I  
DON'T WANT TO BE  
DISTURBED!

HERE'S A DOWN  
PAYMENT ON THESE  
PRETTY BAUBLES!

UGGH-H!

CRACK!

SOON...

THIS JOB'S  
ALMOST  
TOO EASY!

SUDDENLY...

I THOUGHT WE'D  
DISCOVER A  
ROBBERY!

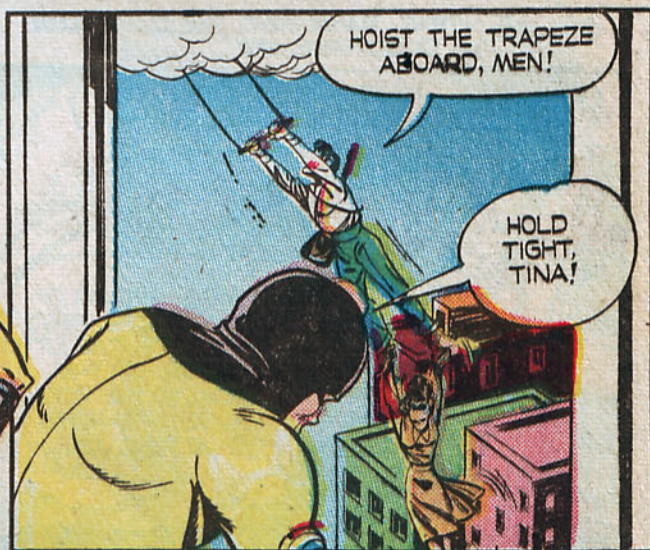
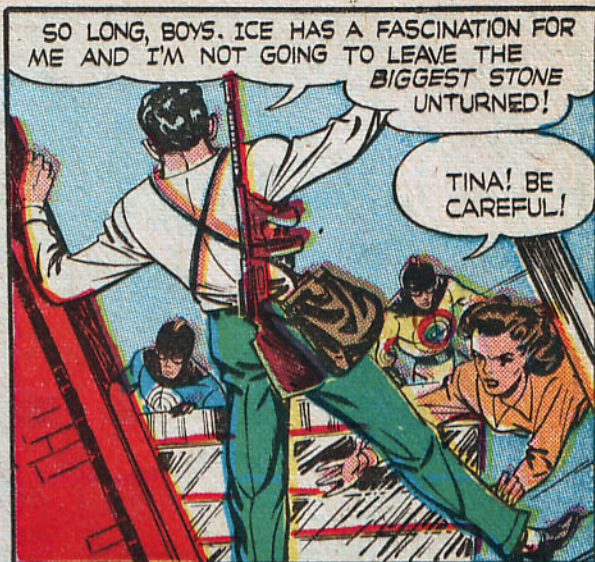
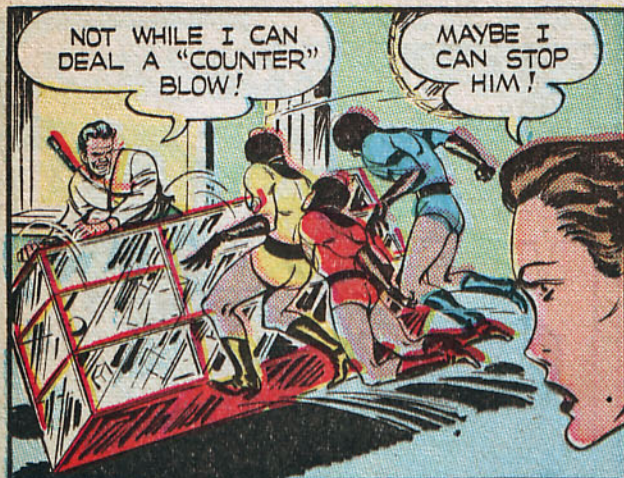
CLIPPER'S BULLETS BOUNCE HARM-  
LESSLY OFF NILES'S BULLET-PROOF  
CHEST!

HEY, THIS IS  
A PRIVATE  
SHOWROOM!

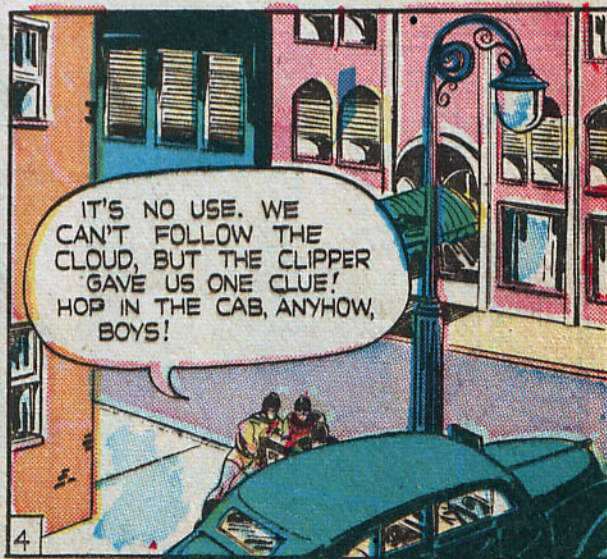
HOW ABOUT TRADING  
IT FOR A PRIVATE CELL  
IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY?

A 5 Standing is a participle used as an adjective to describe men.





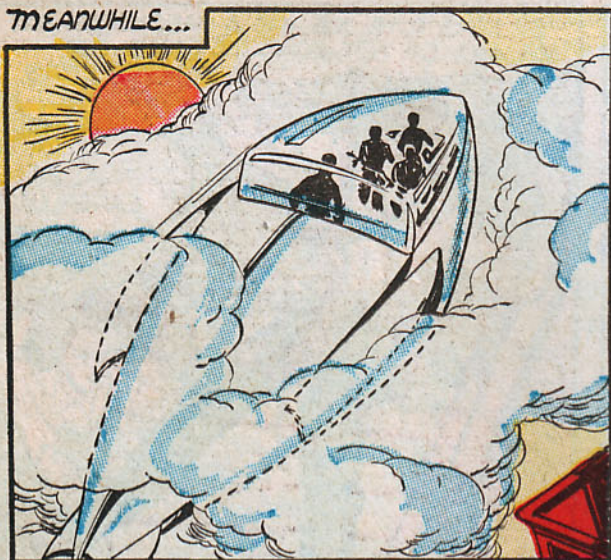
THE TARGETEERS RUSH TO THE STREET.



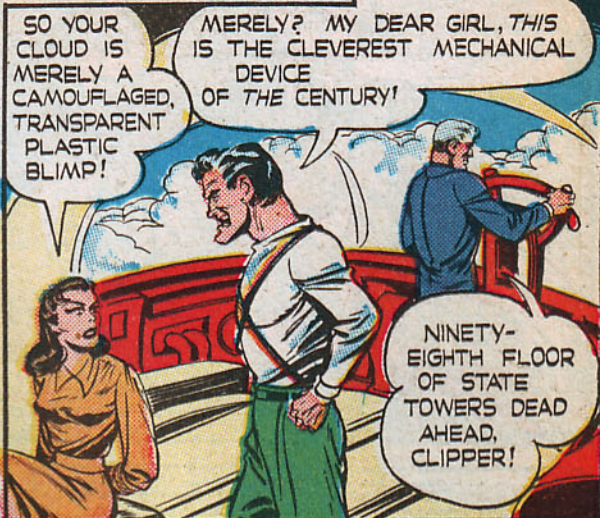
**Q 6** What part of the body is the tarsus: the ankle, torso, or big toe?



MEANWHILE...



INSIDE THE CABIN...



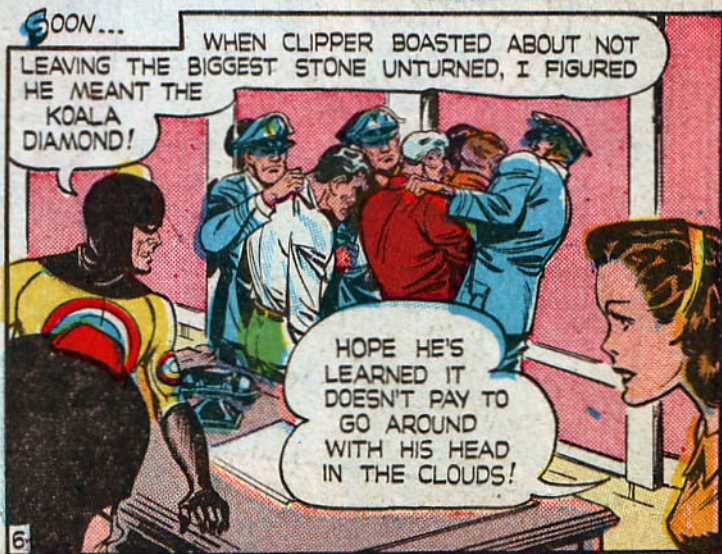
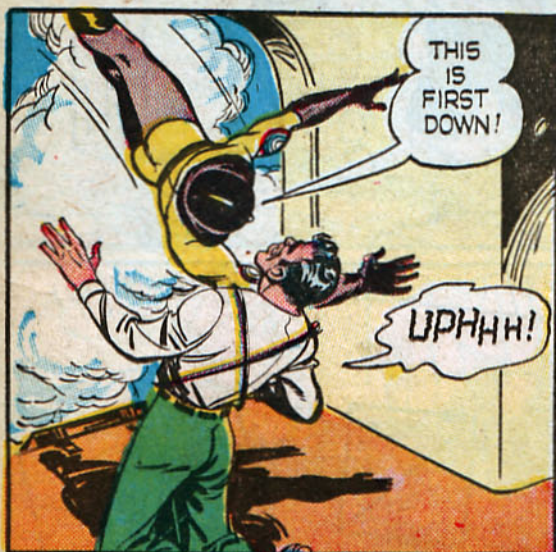
*The HELMSMAN MANEUVERS THE CLOUD CLOSE TO THE SKYSCRAPER, AND...*



**S**UDDENLY...





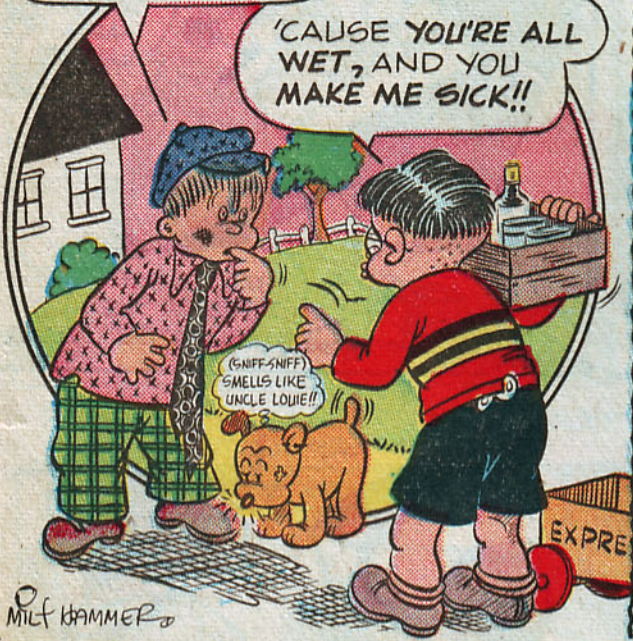




WHAT DO YOU  
MEAN, I REMIND  
YOU OF AN  
OCEAN WAVE?

'CAUSE YOU'RE ALL  
WET, AND YOU  
MAKE ME SICK!!

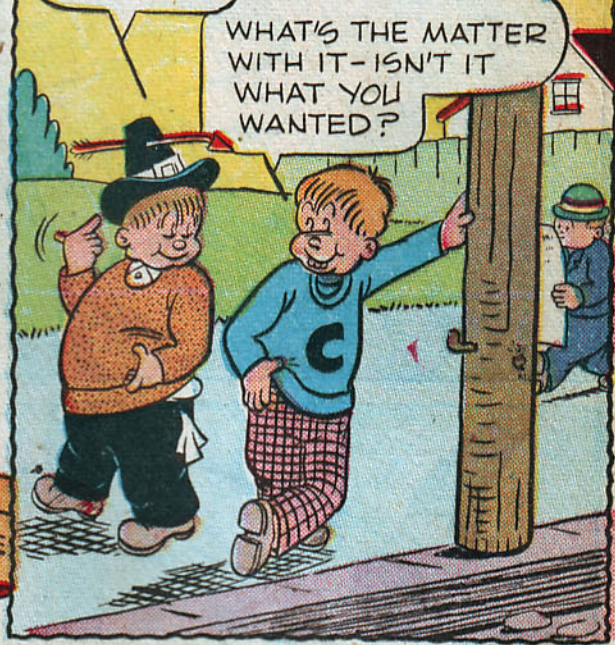
(GNIFF-SNIFF)  
SMELLS LIKE  
UNCLE LOUIE!!



MILF HAMMER

YUP-THIS HAT GOES  
BACK TO THE  
PILGRIM  
FATHERS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER  
WITH IT-ISN'T IT  
WHAT YOU  
WANTED?



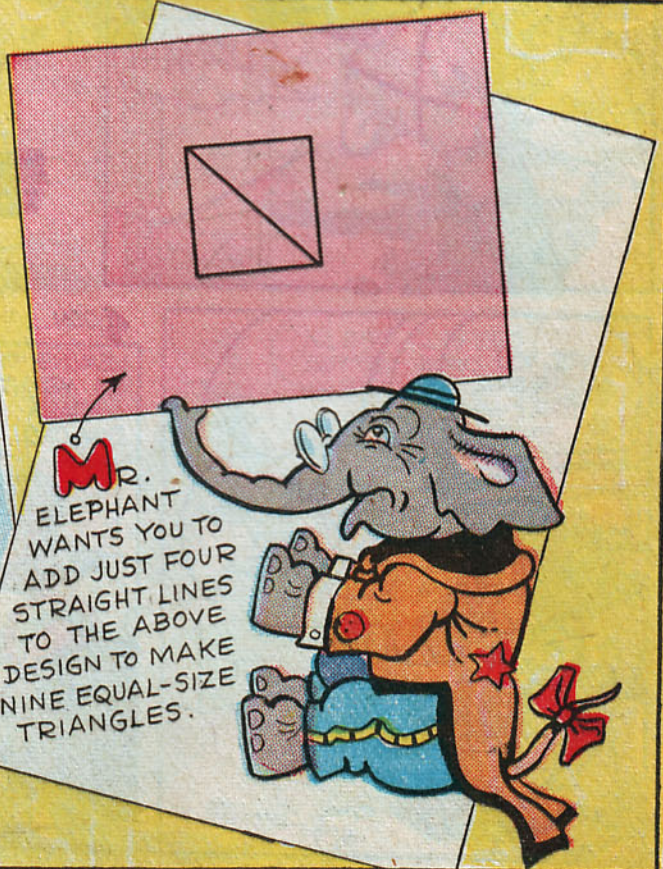
# MacArthur



**T**RY TO GO OVER THE TOP TO  
WIN THIS VICTORY WORD  
GAME... YOU MUST SPELL AT  
LEAST **30** ENGLISH WORDS,  
OF TWO OR MORE LETTERS, BY  
USING ONLY THE LETTERS IN  
**MACARTHUR**.

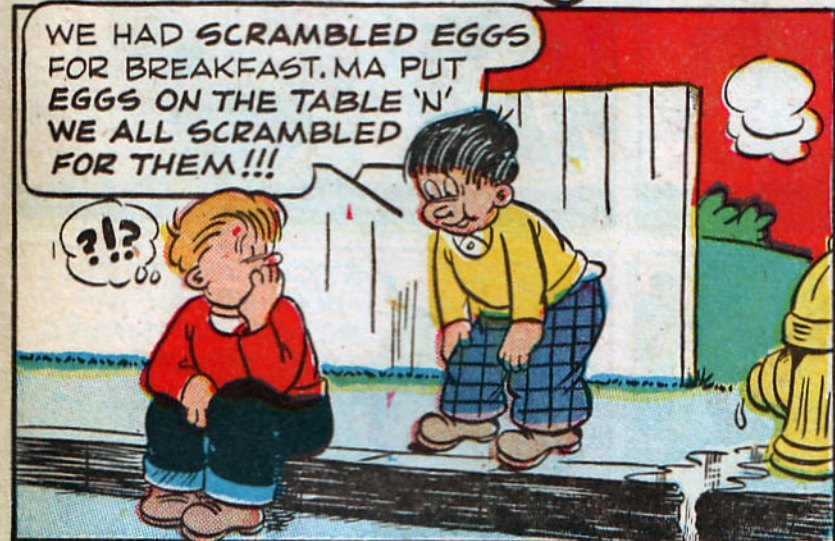
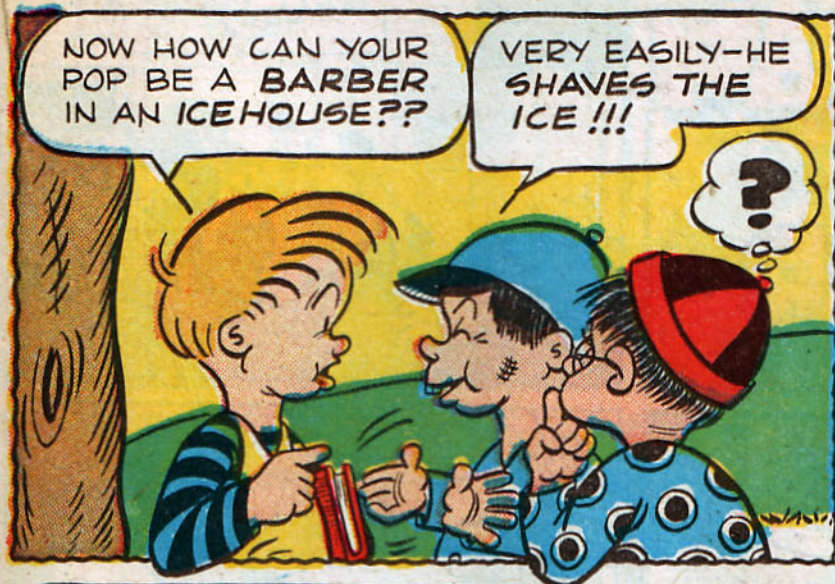
ANSWERS ON NEXT TO LAST  
PAGE OF BOOK ...

**M**R.  
ELEPHANT  
WANTS YOU TO  
ADD JUST FOUR  
STRAIGHT LINES  
TO THE ABOVE  
DESIGN TO MAKE  
NINE EQUAL-SIZE  
TRIANGLES.



TARGET COMICS





**WORLD'S RAREST STAMP!** Everyone would like to own the world's rarest postage stamp, valued at \$50,000. Most albums have a place for this 1-penny red stamp of British Guiana of 1856. But, only one is known to exist! So that every collector may have a reproduction copy of the world's rarest stamp for their album, we have designed from the original plate an exact copy in color of this \$50,000 stamp beauty. We will send one, without charge, together with a collection of 100 different guaranteed genuine stamps of the world, for only 10c to approval applicants. Only 1 order per person. WM. PENN. STAMP CO., P.O. Box 303, Philadelphia 5, Pa., Dept. 462.

## UNITED STATES BARGAIN



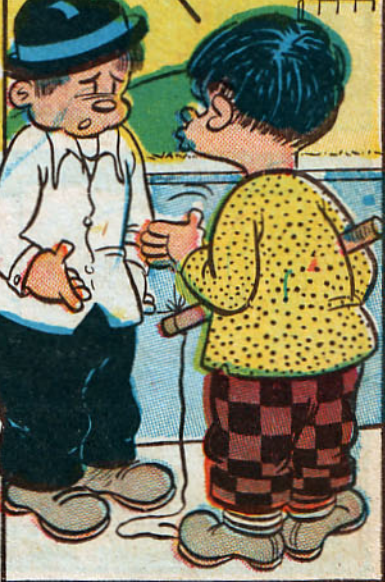
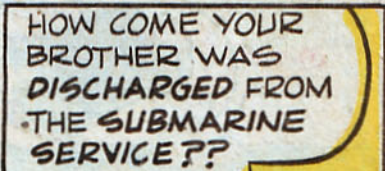
It sounds unbelievable, but it's true! 50 different United States stamps ranging in age as far back as over 60 years and in face value as high as one dollar. Only postage, commemorative and air mails included. Nothing else. Extra 2 Jap Occupation of Philippines, all for only 10c to approval applicants. Please state whether approvals shall consist of U.S. or foreign stamps or both.

GLOBUS STAMP CO. 268 Fourth Ave., N.Y. 10, N.Y., Dept. 431

## REFRIGERATION

### AIR CONDITIONING

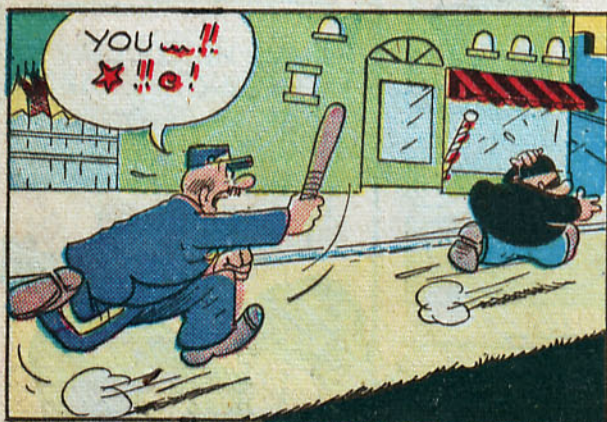
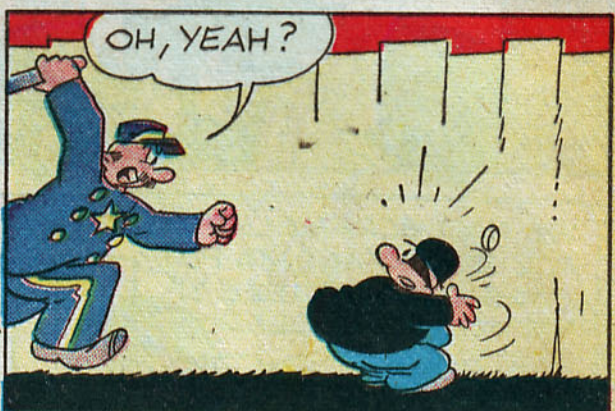
• Trained men paid well to service, install, maintain, repair, rebuild household and commercial refrigerators. Opportunity for full time, spare time earnings. Train at home or in our big shops. Approved for Veterans. (Non-Veterans inquire about our Low Payment Plan and Pay After Graduation Plan.) Send for FREE Booklet and full information. No obligation. COMMERCIAL TRADES INSTITUTE, Dept. A72-10 1400 W. Greenleaf Chicago 26, ILL.



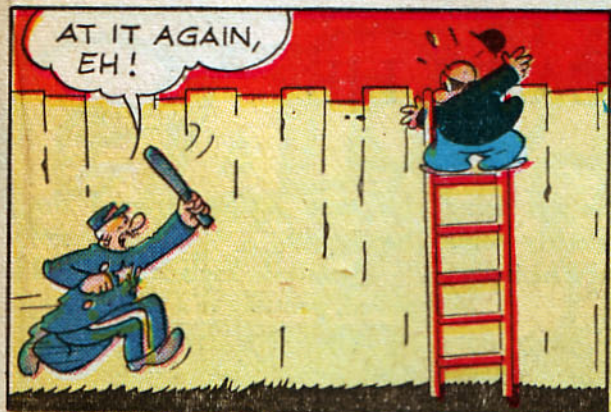


# BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

BY ART HELFANT









# A CAMERA CAN'T LIE

CONSTABLE Keech was pretty well pleased with himself the day he had poor Old Jake locked up. But the constable was the only one in Centerville who felt that way. Almost everybody else here liked Old Jake, especially we kids.

Keech called Old Jake a tramp. He was wrong. Old Jake may not have had a regular job, but he was always ready to lend a helping hand.

Take Jake's jalopy, for example. He built it himself, of old auto parts from the junkyard. More than once it hauled us kids to the picnic grounds and saved us a long, hot walk.

Jake was a good driver too. I remembered that the Saturday afternoon some hit-run driver knocked over Centerville's new traffic-light post and kept on going. I knew Jake didn't do it. But Constable Keech knew otherwise.

"I knew it was that bum in his old rattletrap the minute a green streak zipped past me on Main Street," Keech gloated.

Yes, Jake's jalopy was painted green, all right. But that didn't prove his car left the green spots on the broken light-standard.

"Shortly after three o'clock, it was," the constable continued. "I heard the courthouse clock strike the hour just before this lawbreaker tore through town. Lucky he didn't kill nobody, with so many visitors here for the opening of Old Home Week."

Old Jake, as usual, could not

remember what he was doing on Saturday at exactly three o'clock. But he knew he hadn't hit a traffic light.

"I chased him nigh onto fifteen minutes," bragged the constable. "Then he ducked into a back road and I lost him."

"Feed Pinkie for me while I'm locked up, will you, Joe?" Jake asked me when I stopped to see him at the jail.

"Sure I will, Jake," I promised. Pinkie was one of the pigeons Old Jake used to feed near the bandstand. That reminded me of a picture of those pigeons I snapped on Saturday. I had left the film at the drugstore, so I stopped to get the prints on my way home.

I showed Uncle Bob my pictures. He had been trying to give me some pointers on photography.

"Terrible, as usual!" he groaned. "Haven't I told you to hold the camera straight. Look at this one. The bandstand's practically on its side. The courthouse leans like the Tower of Pisa. What were you shooting at anyway?"

"Only some pigeons," I said.

"Too bad you didn't get Old Jake in the picture," Uncle Bob remarked. He's a lawyer, so he was interested in Jake's case. "I notice it was just three o'clock by the courthouse clock when you took the picture."

All excited, I grabbed the print. Old Jake just *might* have been there. He spent most of

his time loafing around the bandstand.

"Jeepers! He's there!" I yelled, pointing to a tiny figure. It wasn't very clear, but it was Old Jake all right. "Wait till I show *this* to the judge!"

"Hold on," my uncle cautioned. "That picture might have been taken on Friday or Monday. How can you prove it was three o'clock on Saturday?"

Uncle Bob had me there. For a minute, I couldn't even think. Then the proof I needed practically hit me between the eyes.

"The band!" I shouted, pointing to the picture. "Saturday's the first time they've played in months. Lucky Centerville happened to be celebrating Old Home Week on Saturday!"

Uncle Bob went with me to see the judge. His Honor took one squint at my snapshot and pronounced his verdict: "Not guilty." He called in the constable and gave *him* a verdict too.

Uncle Bob and I walked out of the courthouse with Old Jake. Jake stopped to feed Pinkie on his shoulder.

"Joe," he said to me, "I ain't never wanted a picture of myself before. But I'd like that snapshot you took. I call that real good picture-takin'."

Uncle Bob grinned when I handed over the crooked print.

"Maybe you didn't hold it straight," he admitted, "but at least your camera told the truth."

THE END



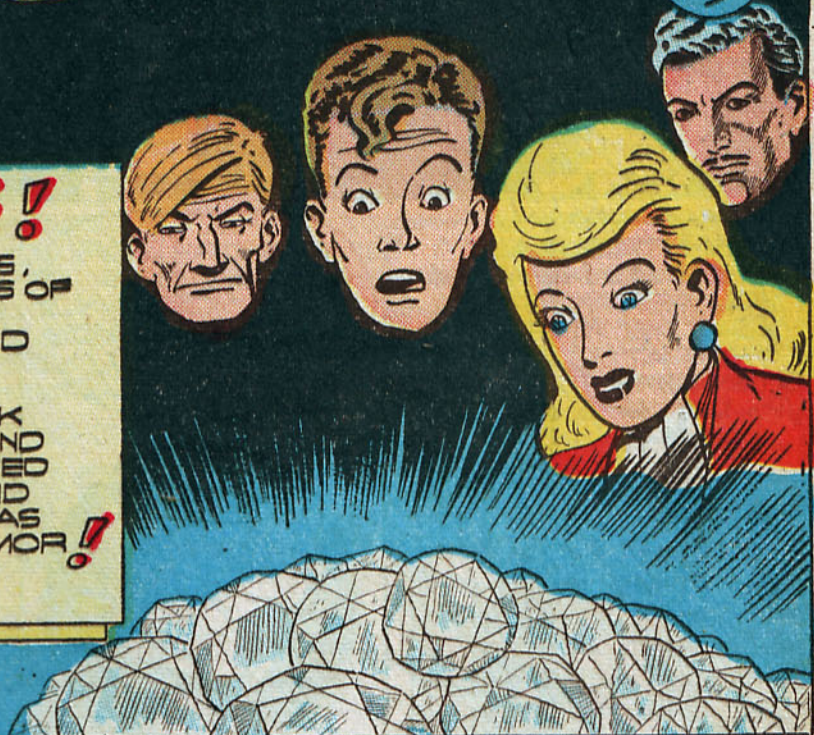
# GARY STARK

by  
DON  
RICO

## DIAMONDS!

**B**EAUTIFUL, SHINING, VALUABLE PIECES OF ICE!... CAUSE OF MUCH TROUBLE AND ADVENTURE!

**N**OW GARY STARK AND HIS PALS FIND THEMSELVES MIXED UP WITH A DIAMOND SMUGGLER WHO HAS PLENTY OF GLAMOR!



**O**N BOARD A SHIP BOUND FOR THE UNITED STATES...

AH! PEACE AND QUIET AT LAST!

...WE HOPE!

SOMEHOW, MATES, WHEREVER WE ARE, THERE TOO IS TROUBLE!

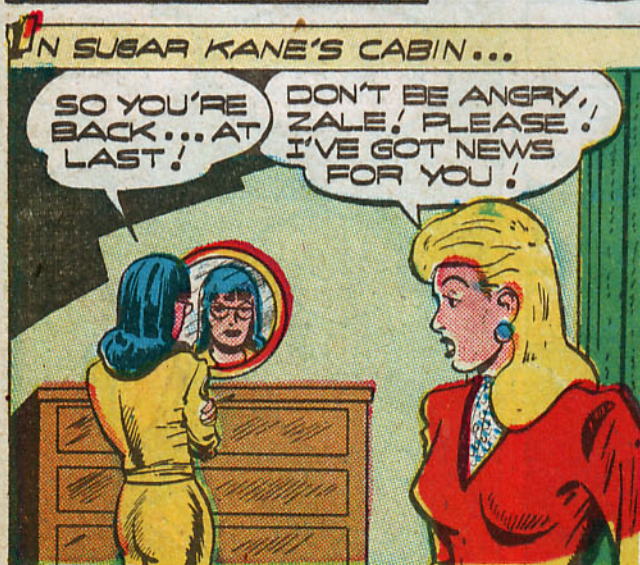
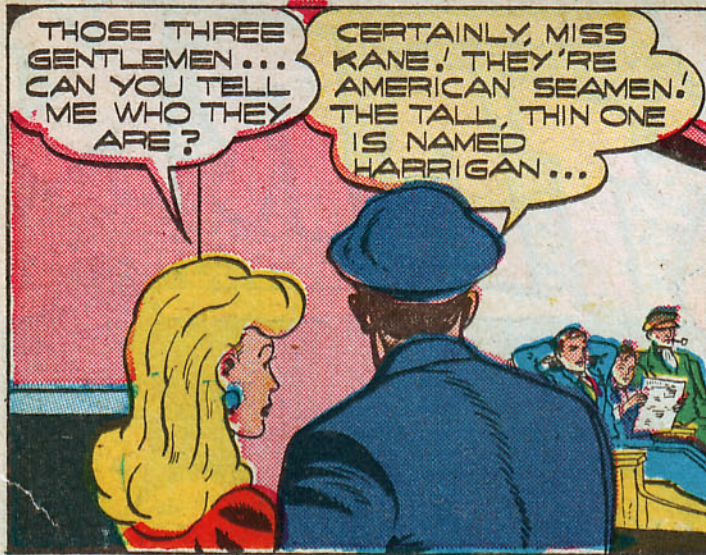


OH... STEWARD!

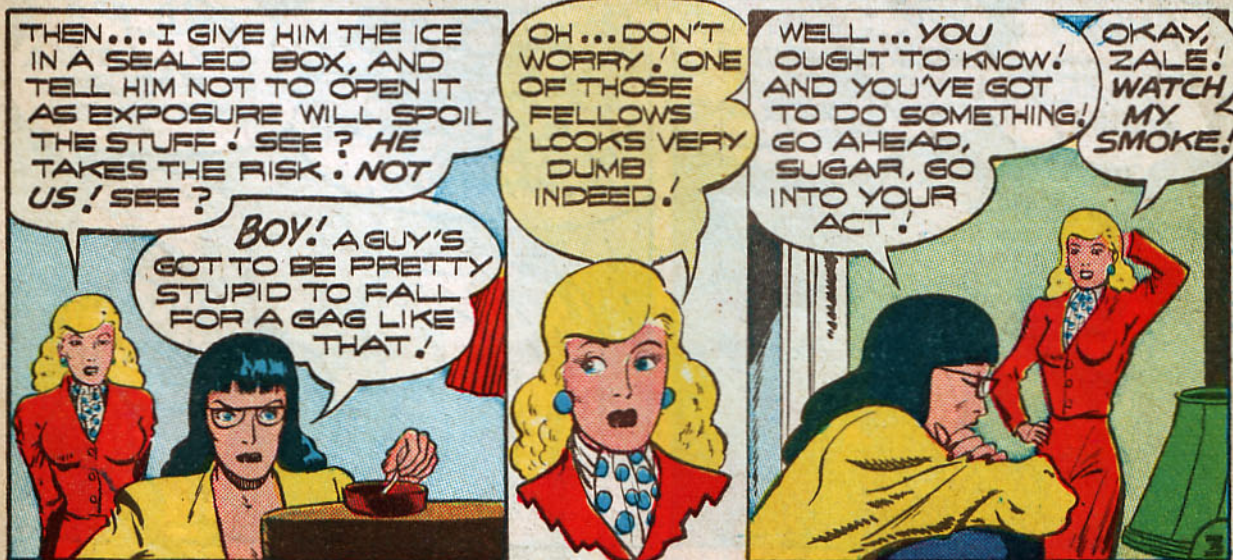
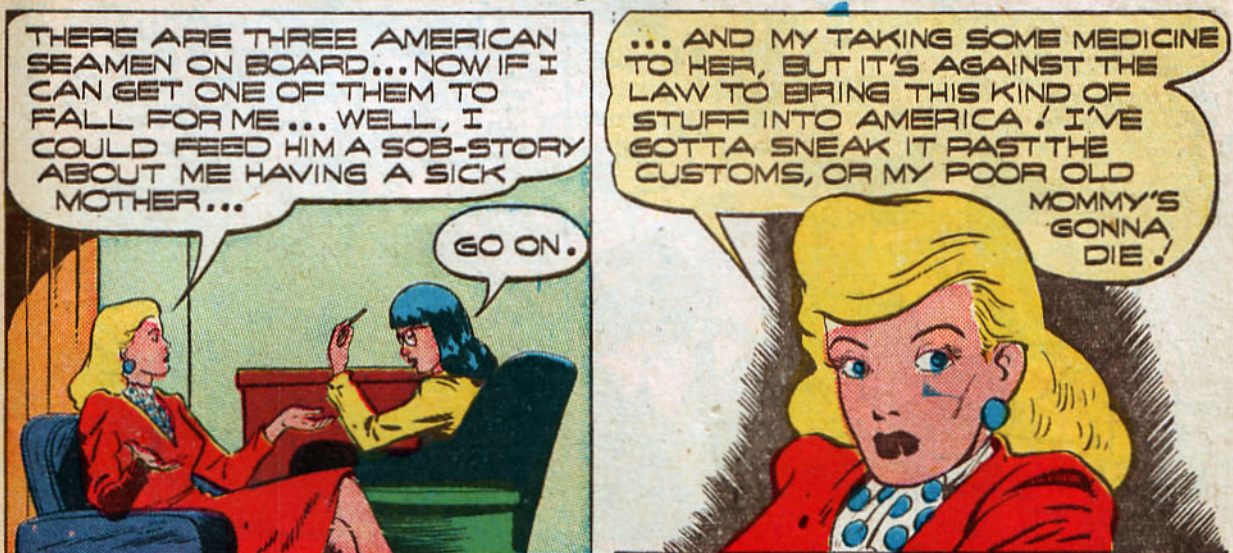
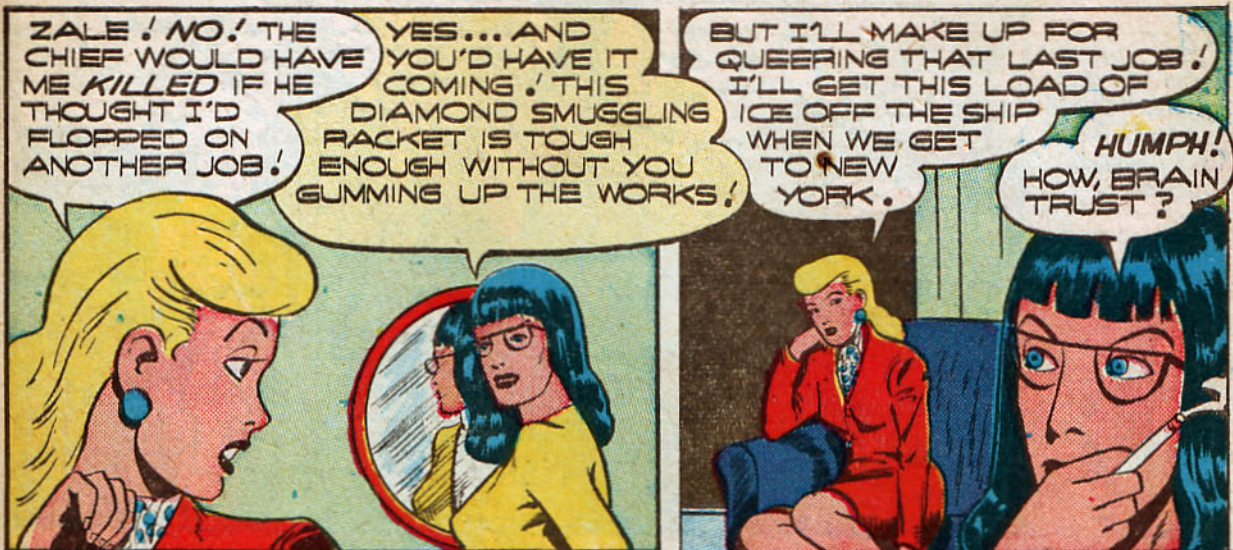
YES, MISS KANE!







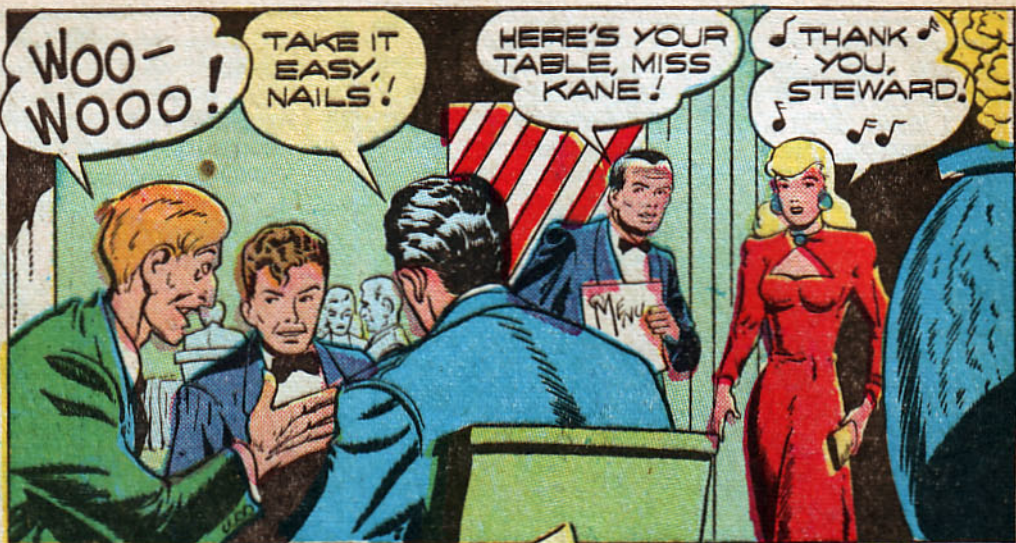






**A**ND SO  
THE SPIDER  
SPINS HER  
INSIDIOUS  
WEB...!

AT DINNER  
THAT  
EVENING...



WOO-  
WOOO!

TAKE IT  
EASY,  
NAILS!

HERE'S YOUR  
TABLE, MISS  
KANE!

THANK  
YOU,  
STEWARD!

OH...I DO HOPE  
YOU GENTLEMEN  
DON'T MIND  
IF I SHARE  
YOUR TABLE,  
DO YOU?

NOT  
AT  
ALL.

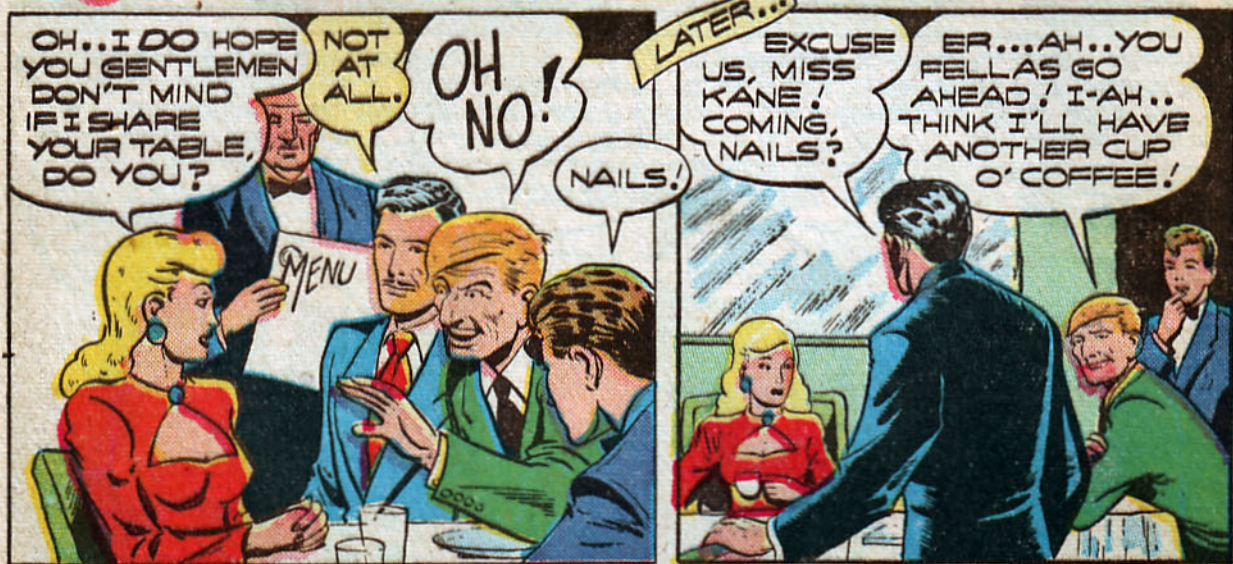
OH  
NO!

NAILS!

LATER...

EXCUSE  
US, MISS  
KANE!  
COMING,  
NAILS?

ER...AH...YOU  
FELLAS GO  
AHEAD! I-AH..  
THINK I'LL HAVE  
ANOTHER CUP  
O' COFFEE!

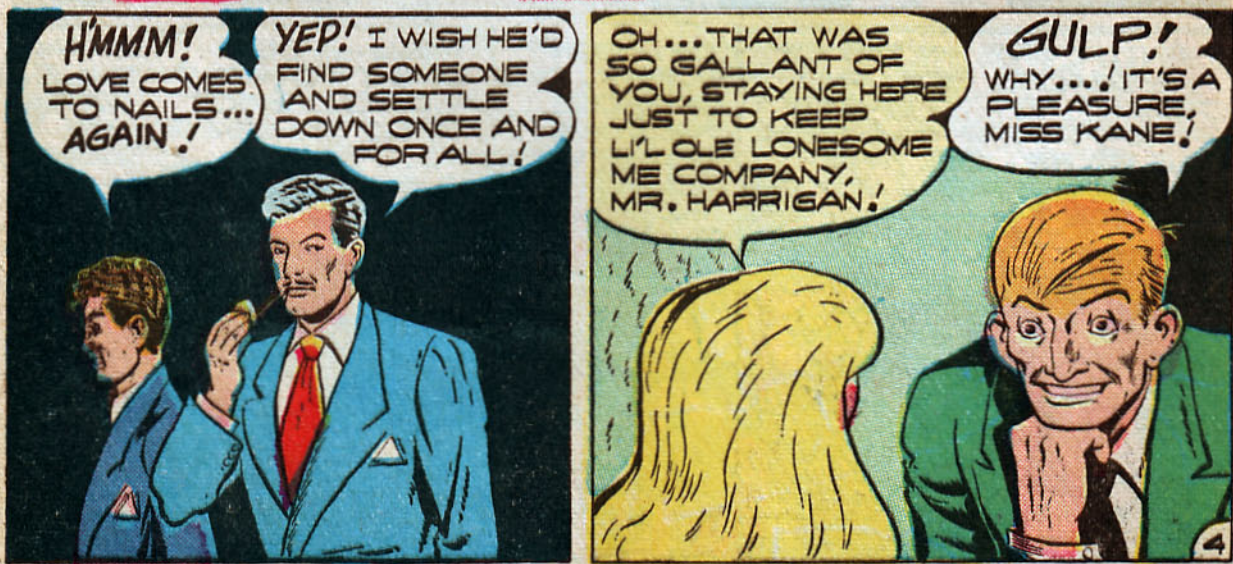


H'MMM!  
LOVE COMES  
TO NAILS...  
AGAIN!

YEP! I WISH HE'D  
FIND SOMEONE  
AND SETTLE  
DOWN ONCE AND  
FOR ALL!

OH...THAT WAS  
SO GALLANT OF  
YOU, STAYING HERE  
JUST TO KEEP  
LI'L OLE LONESOME  
ME COMPANY,  
MR. HARRIGAN!

GULP!  
WHY...! IT'S A  
PLEASURE,  
MISS KANE!







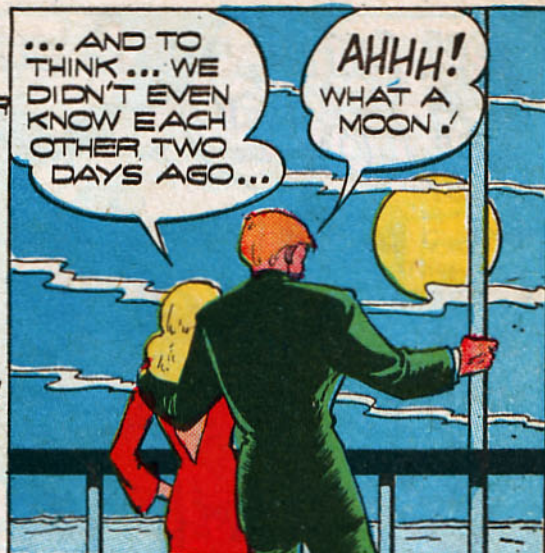
"MR. HARRIGAN" IS SO FORMAL! DO YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU "NAILS"? YOU CAN CALL ME "SUGAR" IF YOU LIKE!

IF I LIKE! WOW!

The WEB SPINS TIGHTER AND TIGHTER AROUND NAILS.

SUGAR KANE'S PLOT IS WORKING OUT PERFECTLY!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...



... AND TO THINK... WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW EACH OTHER TWO DAYS AGO...

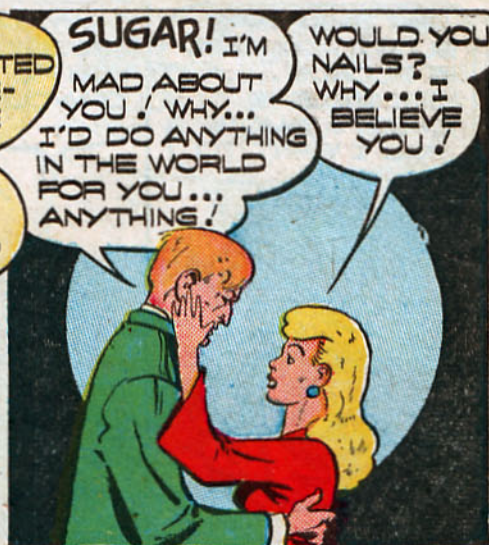
AHHH! WHAT A MOON!



OH..NAILS! I'M AFRAID I'M JUST A SHIPBOARD ROMANCE FOR YOU!

SUGAR! HONEY! WHAT ARE YOU SAYIN'?

WELL, A SOPHISTICATED MAN-OF-THE-WORLD LIKE YOU CAN'T TAKE A MEETING LIKE THIS SERIOUSLY, CAN YOU NOW?



SUGAR! I'M MAD ABOUT YOU! WHY... I'D DO ANYTHING IN THE WORLD FOR YOU... ANYTHING!

WOULD YOU, NAILS? WHY... I BELIEVE YOU!

**A**N HOUR OR TWO LATER. THE CABIN OF SUGAR AND ZALE STORM...



SO YOU'VE ACTUALLY LANDED HIM, EH, PET?

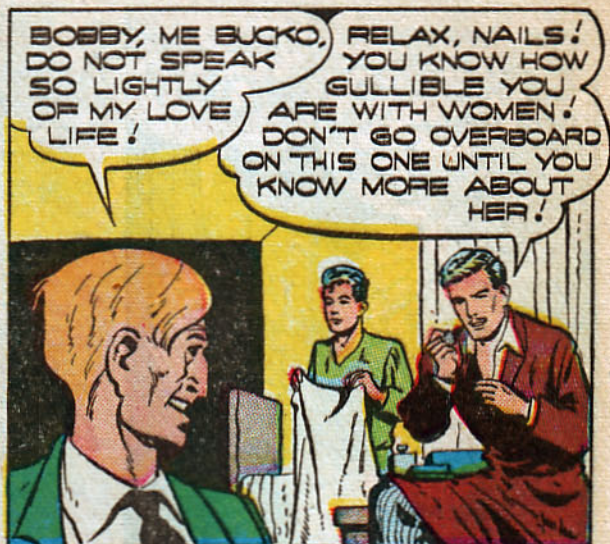
IT WAS TOO EASY, ZALE! HE'LL DO ANYTHING FOR ME. HE SAID SO!



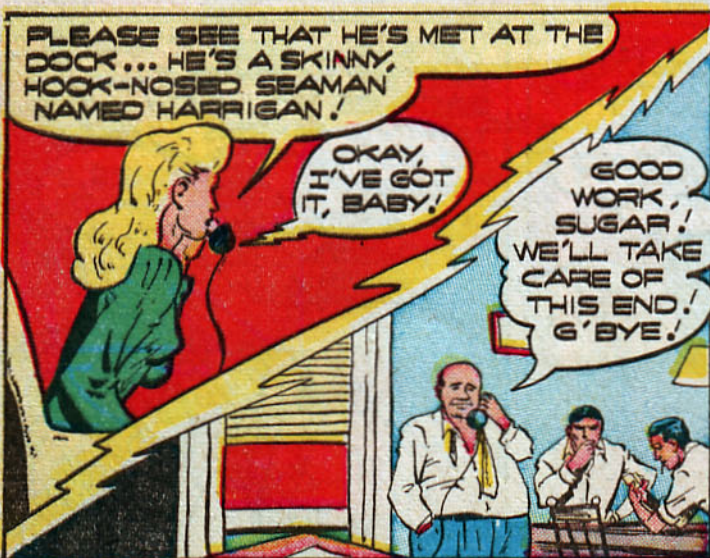
WE SHALL SEE! IT HAD BETTER WORK OUT... BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU IF IT DOESN'T!

YES, ZALE!





**M**EANWHILE, SUGAR KANE MAKES A SHIP-TO-SHORE CALL.





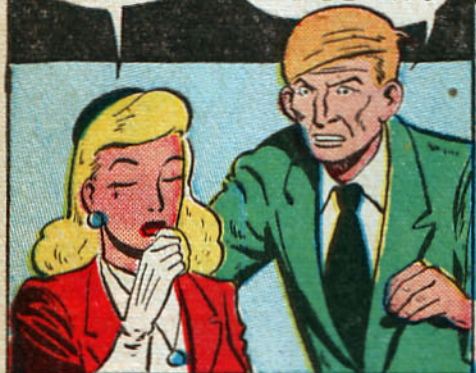
OH... IT'S NOTHING, REALLY! IT WOULDN'T INTEREST YOU, NAILS!

BUT IT WOULD, MY LITTLE COLLEEN! TELL ME ABOUT IT!

IT'S MY MOTHER! SHE'S VERY SICK AND NEEDS A RARE MEDICINE, OR SHE'LL... SHE'LL NEVER GET WELL!

OH! THE POOR LADY! AND CAN'T YE GET THIS MEDICINE FOR HER?

I'VE GOT IT ALL RIGHT, BUT THEY'LL NEVER LET ME PAST THE CUSTOMS WITH IT!



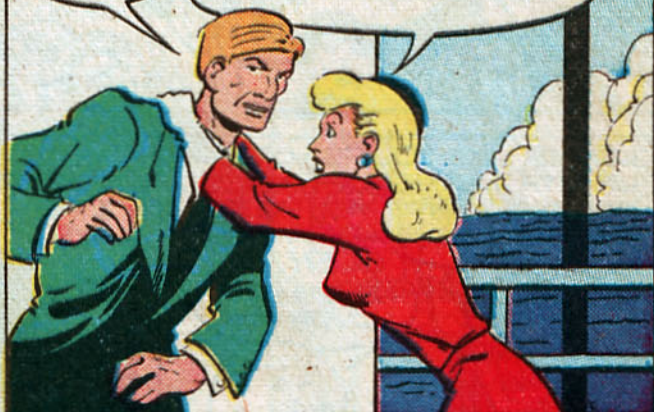
HMMM!

IT'S FORBIDDEN IN AMERICA! BUT MOTHER WILL NEVER GET WELL UNLESS SHE GETS IT! OH, NAILS! WHAT SHALL I DO?



BEGORRA! I WISH I COULD...

**NAILS! DARLING!** WOULD YOU? OH! I KNEW YOU'D HELP ME!



WELL... HERE IT IS, NAILS! YOU'RE SMART. YOU CAN GET IT PAST THE CUSTOMS!



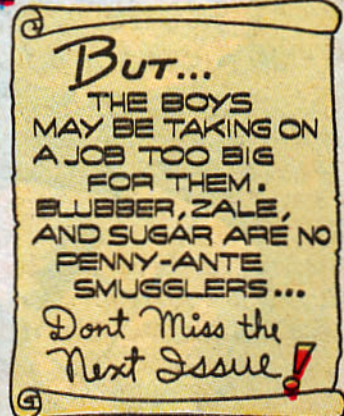
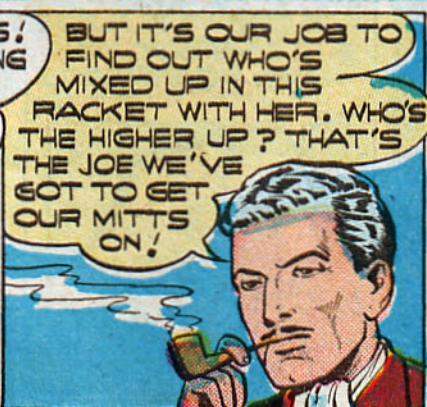
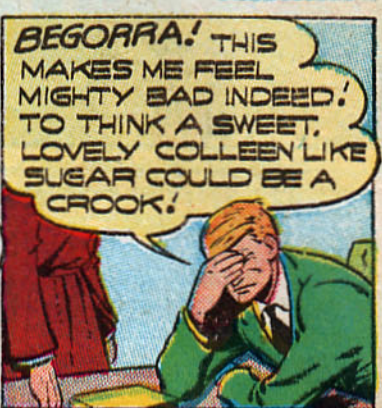
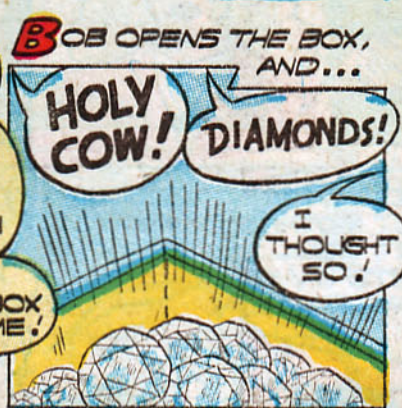
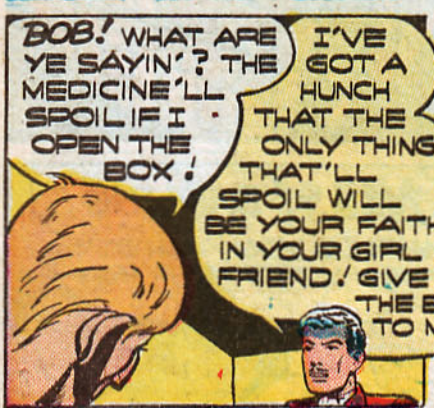
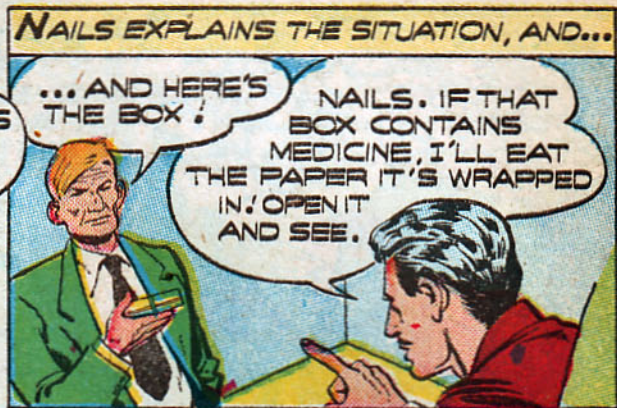
WE DOCK TOMORROW. AFTER YOU GET THAT BOX ASHORE, MEET ME IN THE LOBBY OF THE CROWN BUILDING! BUT I'VE GOT TO WARN YOU, SWEETS!



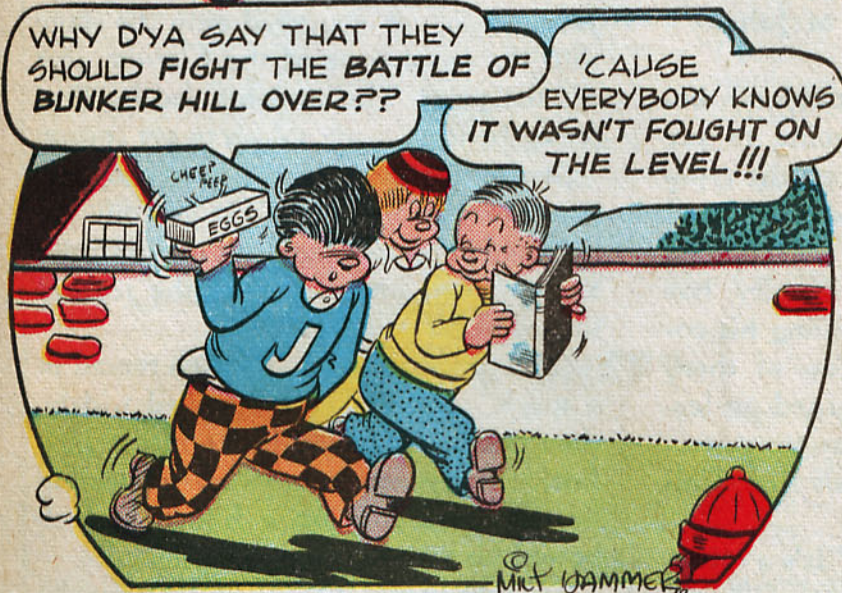
DON'T OPEN THE BOX! IF YOU EXPOSE THE MEDICINE TO AIR, IT'LL BE WORTHLESS! GOOD-BYE, NOW!





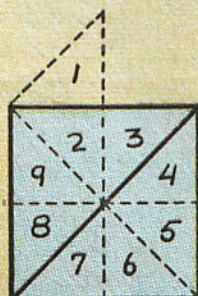






# ANSWERS TO PUZZLE PAGE... WORDS FROM MACARTHUR. 9 EQUAL-SIZE TRIANGLES...

MARCH, MART, ART, HURT,  
HARM, CRAM, MATCH,  
HAM, AT, RAT, RUT, HA,  
RAM, CAM, MAR, ARM,  
AH, AM, MA, MAT, HUM,  
TRAM, ACT, CUT, HUT,  
RUM, TAR, CHART, HAT,  
CUR, CAR, ARC, ARCH...



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Be Your Own Boss  
A Big Field for Your Future**

Body & Fender Rebuilding is one of the best paid branches of the automobile industry. Go into business for yourself or prepare for good job opportunities. Train at home or in our big shops. Approved for Veterans. (Non-Veterans inquire about our Low Payment Plan and pay after graduation Plan.) Send for FREE Booklet and full information. No obligation.

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**Shoots BBs Darts Pellets**

No C.O.D. EARLY ONLY! BB's, 3 pkgs. 25¢; 177 pellets, 50¢ for \$1.80; steel darts, 35¢ package. (Order plenty.) Halster 50¢

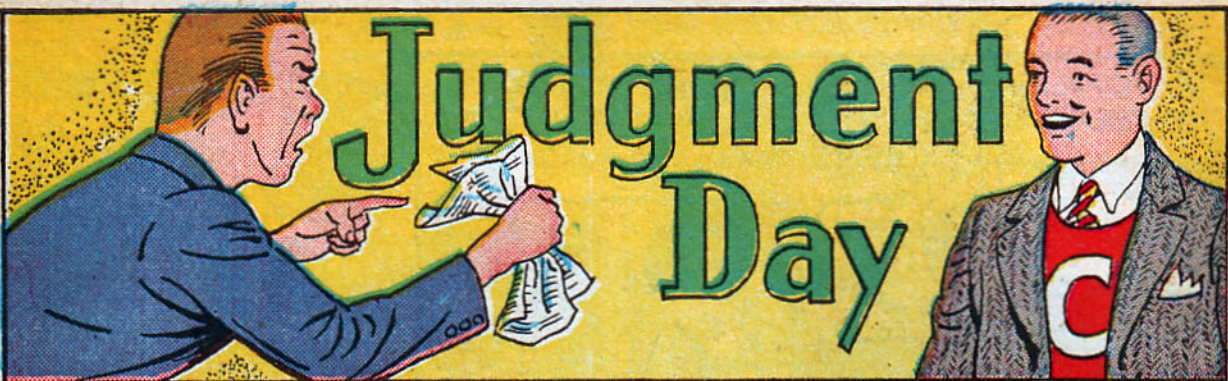
**JOHNSON SMITH & CO., Dept. B-296 Detroit 7, Mich.**

MY POP SAYS THAT IF I GROW UP TO BE EXACTLY LIKE HIM, HE'D HAVE A DAUGHTER THAT EVERYONE WOULD ADMIRE !!!

SURE-YOU'D BE THE ONLY GIRL IN TOWN WITH A MUSTACHE !!!







**"YOU** can't print anything like that, Ira!" Johnny Colmar, typesetter of the Centreville High *Clarion* said, shaking Ira Lear's latest copy under the columnist's nose. "I won't set it up!"

Ira Lear laughed nastily. He reached over and took the copy out of Johnny's hand.

"Oh, no? This is my last column before I graduate and I'm going to say anything I please! You're just the typesetter . . . I'm the big shot around here! Listen to this one . . . 'The well-combed hair sported by Professor Landry has aroused much admiration among his co-workers of the fair sex! Few of them know, however, that the learned professor left his hair in the washroom yesterday . . . Shine, prof?' How's that, Colmar?"

Johnny flushed angrily. "It's a rotten trick, Ira! You won't get away with it!"

"Well, *you* can't do anything about it!" Ira sneered. "What you say or do isn't important! If *I* make a mistake, I hear about it! But you . . . what do a few typographical errors matter?"

Johnny turned brick-red but he kept his temper. He took the copy and turned toward the press.

"Okay, big shot, anything you say!" he said patiently. "The paper will be out in about an hour."

Ira waited for the paper in the school auditorium. Professor Landry was saying a few last words at an informal meet-

ing of the senior class and Ira was restless. He didn't like the professor and didn't try to conceal it. As a matter of fact, there was practically nobody whom Ira would permit himself to like.

He was squirming in his chair when Johnny Colmar staggered onto the stage with the latest issue of the *Clarion*, just off the press. The students, led by Professor Landry, made a dash to get copies.

Ira settled back in the seat and prepared to watch the fun. He greedily anticipated Professor Landry's discomfiture and watched impatiently as the teacher turned to his column.

The professor read and then reread in a quick double-take. He smiled widely, then chuckled, finally broke into a guffaw. Many students were chuckling heartily. Ira rose on a hunch and elbowed his way to the paper pile.

He turned impatiently, looking for the familiar **HERE'S THE FACTS** by **IRA LEAR**. It was there in big type, bigger than usual. **HERE'S THE FACTS** by **IMA LIAR**! Ira whirled on Johnny Colmar smiling at his side.

"I suppose you think that's funny, Colmar!" Ira was nearly hysterical, the paper wadded in a fist under Johnny's nose.

"Just a typographical error, Ira!" Johnny drawled, smiling gently. "Remember, you said they weren't important?"

THE END



And to think they used to call me

# SKINNY!

Give Me 15 Minutes A Day  
And I'll Give You A NEW BODY

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny, 97 lb. body. I was so embarrassed at my weakling build that I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system — "*Dynamic Tension*." And it turned me into such a *complete* specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on *top of the world* in my big new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astonished at how *short* a time it takes "*Dynamic Tension*" to GET RESULTS!

"*Dynamic Tension*" is the easy, NATURAL method that you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell... those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge... and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

No "ifs," "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me *where* you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky?

## FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "*Everlasting Health and Strength*." Tells all about my "*Dynamic Tension*" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 107K, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



Are you short-winded, pepleless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for my FREE Book about "*Dynamic Tension*" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "*Dynamic Tension*," you can laugh at artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body—watch it increase and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

### CHARLES ATLAS

Holder of title,  
"The World's Most  
Perfectly Developed  
Man."

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115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "*Everlasting Health and Strength*."

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**Here's BEAUTY! Here's ACTION!**  
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*It's Guaranteed*  
**only \$3.69**  
**2 for \$6.95**

## AMERICA'S OUTSTANDING ELECTRIC CLOCK VALUE!

**Watch the Rainbow Colored Whirling Disc Spin Round and Round as Time Marches On!**

Think of the fun and satisfaction that can now be yours with this Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. This new ornamental clock with its colorful and intricate Swiss design, its beautiful molded plastic case and its precision electric movement, will add charm and beauty to any room. Your family and friends will be positively delighted with the striking colors of the painted Alpine Scene which adorns the clear-view, easily read dial of the clock. Made to represent a world renowned Swiss Chalet this lovely clock is unquestionably the most beautiful, the most original and the most useful electric clock ever to be offered for the sensational low price of \$3.69 or two for \$6.95. All the quaint styling of famed Swiss Craftsmen is faithfully reproduced in this beautiful chalet replica, from the rustic colored shingles on the roof and the artistic chimney to the latticed windows and mounted deer's head. Even the native bird and the quaint peasant clothes of the boy and girl are all accurately reproduced. This Swiss Chalet Precision Electric Whirling Clock is made so it can either hang on wall or stand on table. Measures full 6 1/4 inches high. It's unconditionally guaranteed to satisfy and to perform faithfully and accurately.

**Don't be disappointed! Don't pass up this buy of a lifetime and be sorry afterwards. Rush your order for one or more Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks today while the supply is still available. First come, first served. Just mail your order on the handy coupon below.**

## SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

**ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, DEPT. 4764**  
 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

- ☐ Rush me the new Swiss Chalet Electric Whirling Clock. I will pay the postman only \$3.69 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges on arrival with the understanding that I must be delighted in every way or I can return the clock within 10 days for refund.
- ☐ Send me 2 Swiss Chalet Electric Clocks for the special price of only \$6.95 plus 20% Federal Tax and C.O.D. postage charges.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

- ☐ Enclosed is full payment in advance to save shipping charges. Rush me \_\_\_\_\_ clocks @ \$3.69 each plus 20% Federal tax (\$4.43) or two clocks for \$6.95 plus 20% Federal tax (\$8.34).



**Precision ELECTRIC CLOCK**  
 is Accurate and Dependable

The electric motor which powers this clever time piece is the quiet kind which requires no winding. There is no hum to disturb your sleep. Just plug it into your electric socket and watch the multi-colored spinning disc whirl away the passing of time.

**You'll Love Every Feature Of This New Clock**



Colorful Whirling Disc Revolves Continuously



Native Bird Adds a Quaint Decorative Touch



Realistic-looking Beautifully Colored Pot of Flowers Adorns Each Side of Chalet



Ornamental Deer's Head Is Mounted Over Clock Dial



TARGET

19:8

OCT. 1948

COVER L.B. COLLE \*

CADET

ALBRIGHT

10

MISC. CARTOONS

HAMMER \*

1, 1/2, 1, 1/2

TARGET

CERTA

6

PUZZLE PAGE

1/2

BOITRAM

HELPAINT \*

2

GARY STANK

RICO \*

8

(4F)